

#52

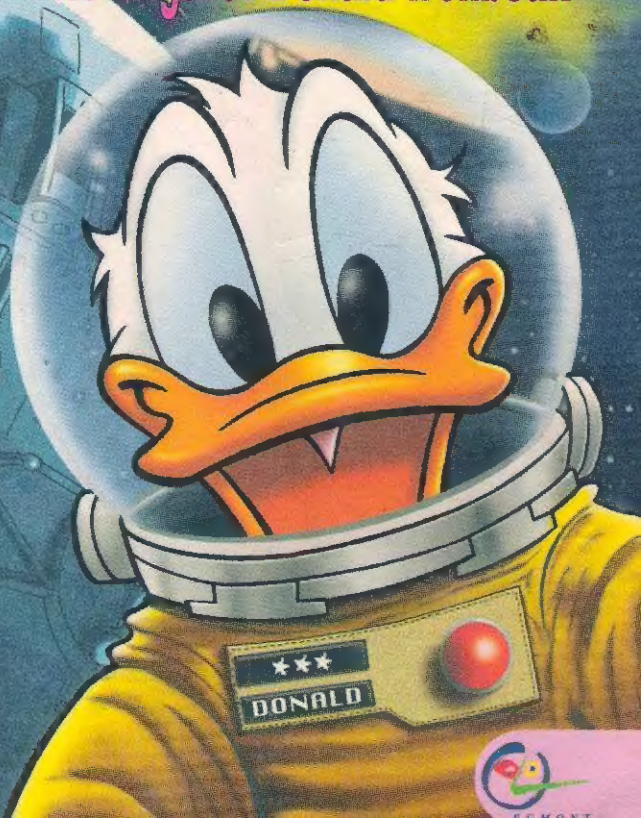
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The Saga Of Donald Ironbeak



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Nordinavia twelve hundred years ago;
land of fjords, the midnight sun and
the most fearsome warriors the world
has ever seen — the Vikings!

DONALD DUCK

THE SAGA OF DONALD IRONBEAK



These merciless fighters sailed forth in their long ships and ravaged and pillaged wherever they struck shore; their name striking fear into every soul within ten thousand leagues of Nordinavia, for it was well known that all Vikings were fearless and invincible —

Well, not quite all. For there existed at the head of a picturesque fjord a modest little village called Snoozebyhn, where rather than sail off and pillage the people fished and farmed and made the most delicious open sandwiches. A peaceful, contented little community. Which is where we begin our story —



FRANK

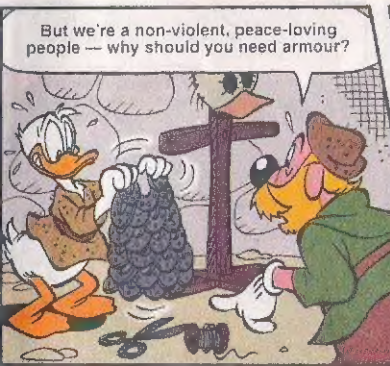
Enter Bogus Bogussun,
chief of the village —

I guess ol' Dobbin needs re-
shoeing — he corners like a tank!

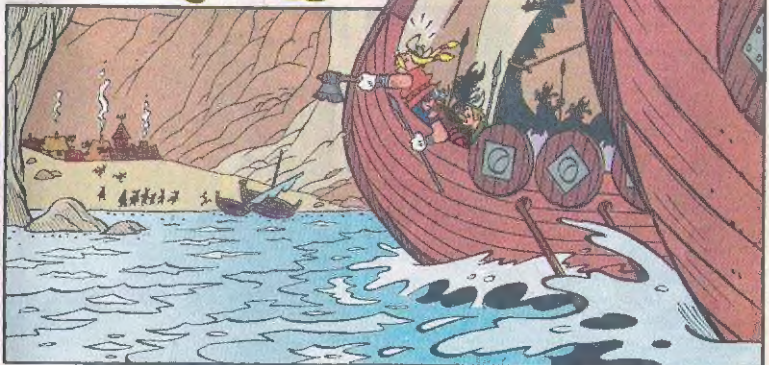
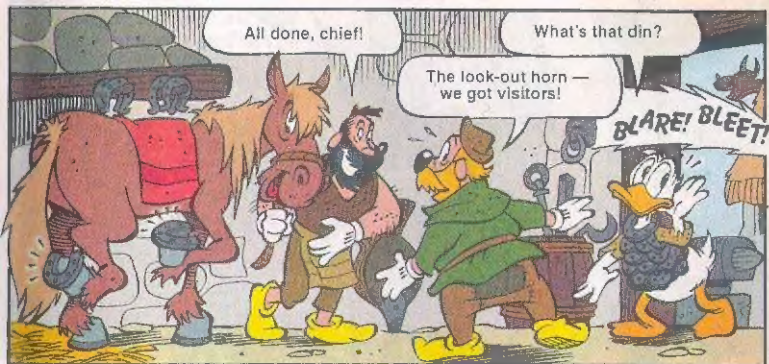
Right away chief!

**BLACK-
SMITH**











A tyrant deserves a little respect...!

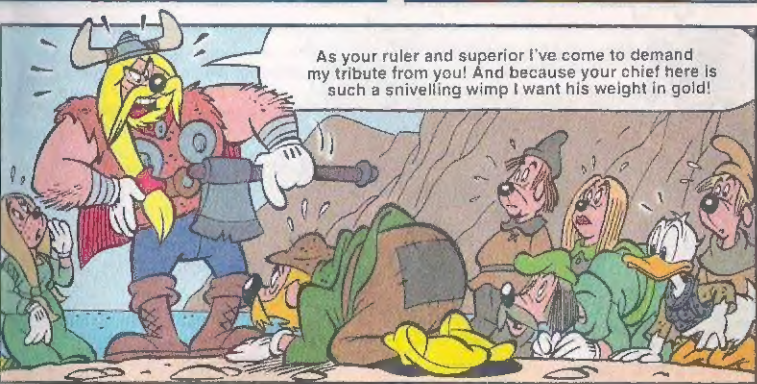


On your knees, dog!

Yes, master! Pant, pant!



As your ruler and superior I've come to demand my tribute from you! And because your chief here is such a snivelling wimp I want his weight in gold!



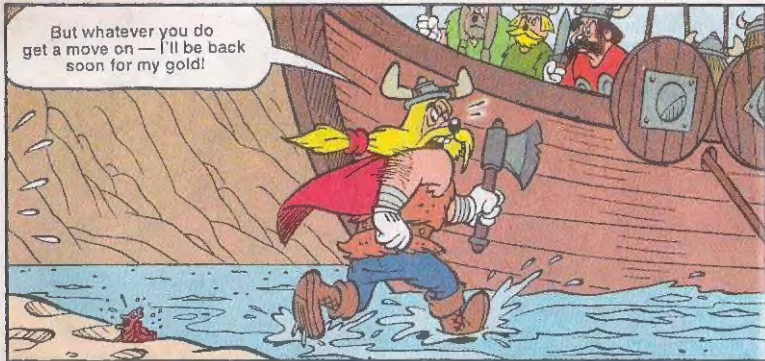
But how will we ever get that kinda dosh?



You're Vikings! Go off and plunder someone for Odin's sake...



But whatever you do
get a move on — I'll be back
soon for my gold!



What a buncha nauseating
Norsemen, Chief!

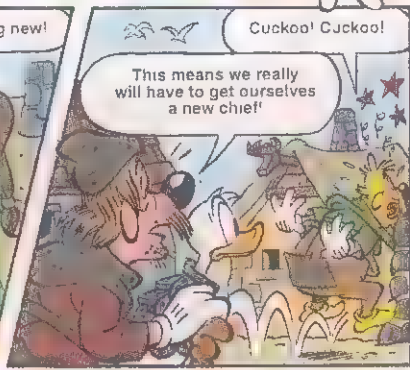
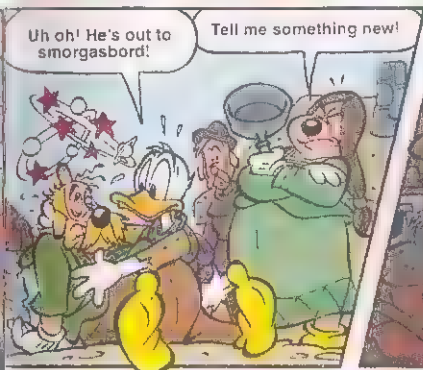
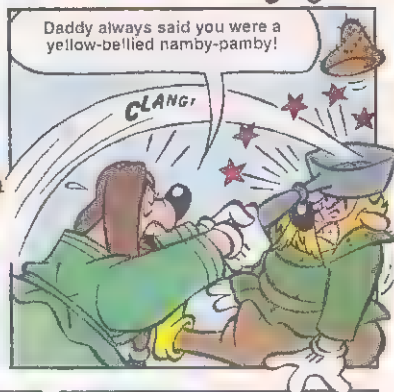
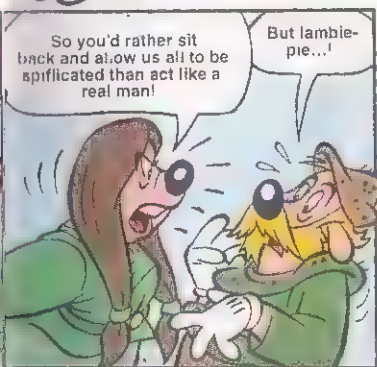
I'm calling a village
meeting! We got problems —
big problems!

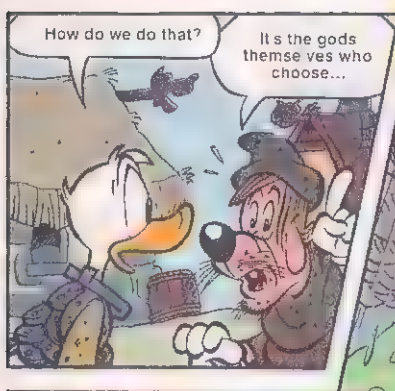


So —

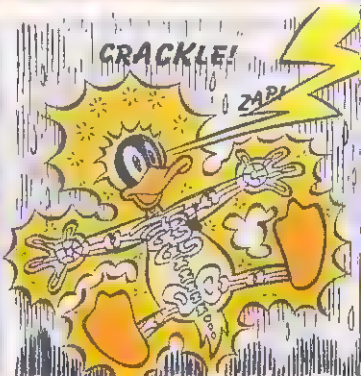
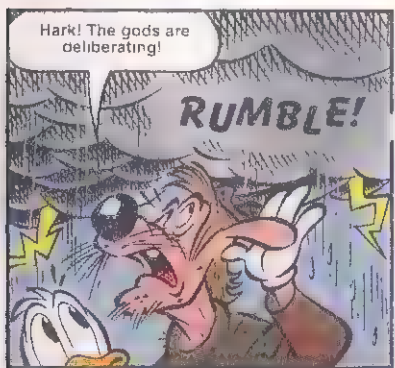
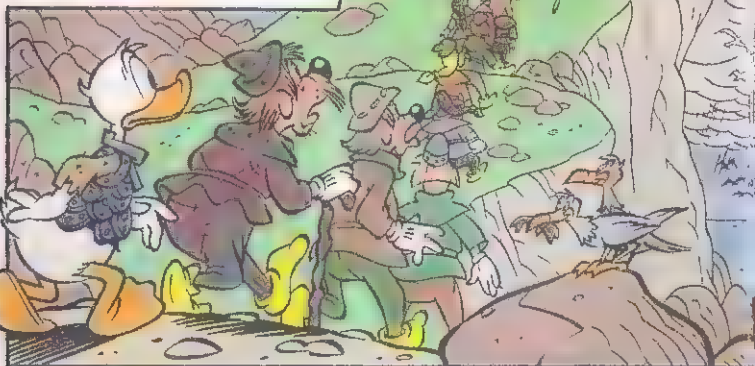
Listen-up everyone! We're gonna hafta
mount a raiding expedition, otherwise ol' Knud
the Sick's gonna spiflicate every last one of us!





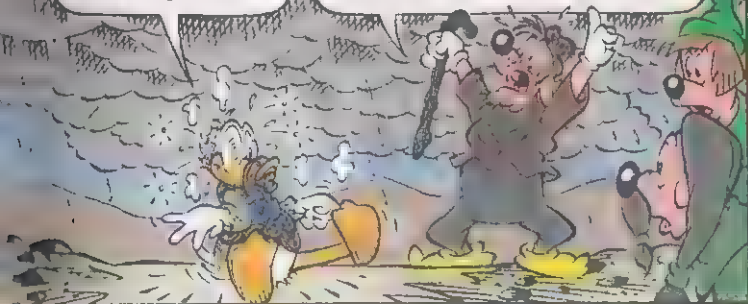


"...we all climb the crag overlooking the fjord and Thor will cast a shaft of light upon the chosen man!"



Shee' What an
illuminating experience

Thor has pointed his finger Long 'live
our new chief — Donald — 'Ironbeak'!



Hooray for the
new chief!

The ways of the
gods are indeed
mysterious

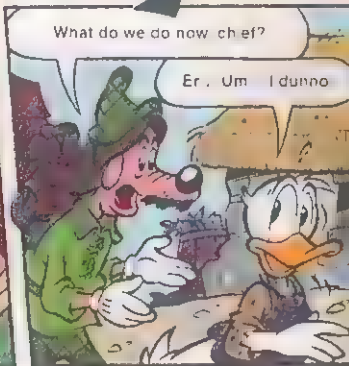


So I'm the one who gives the orders
round here. Far out



What do we do now chief?

Er. Um I dunno



Donald! Yoo-hoo!

Wak Somebody protect me!

You re a success Donald — ooh, I always knew you had a brave heart!

And now you ll be a real V king and spifucate and pillage and ravage and tickle people 'til they scream for mercy!

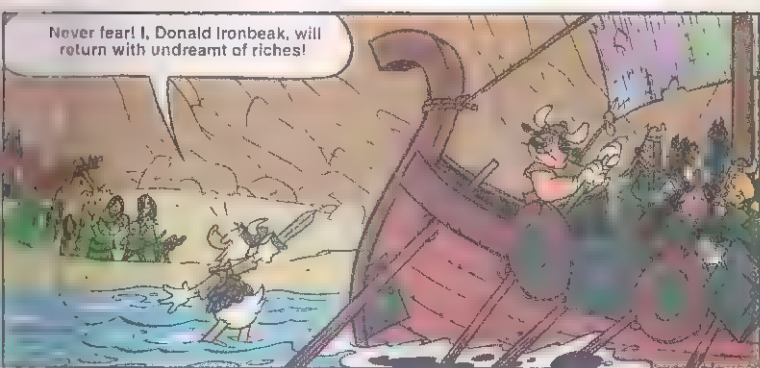
Yeah that s right

The blacksmith must forge us mighty weapons and our finest ship must be..

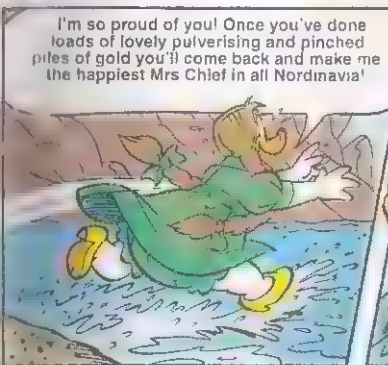
"...made ready to put to sea!"

Well I guess it ll do — as long as we don t run into any waves!

Never fear! I, Donald Ironbeak, will
return with undreamt of riches!

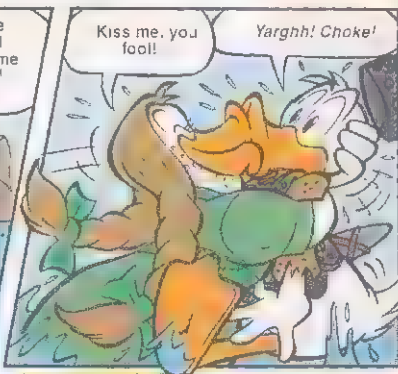


I'm so proud of you! Once you've done
loads of lovely pulverising and pinched
piles of gold you'll come back and make me
the happiest Mrs Chief in all Nordinavia!

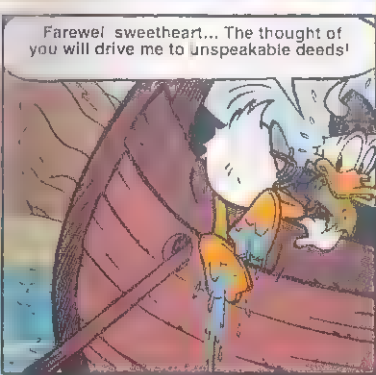


Kiss me, you
fool!

Yarghh! Choke!



Farewel! sweetheart... The thought of
you will drive me to unspeakable deeds!

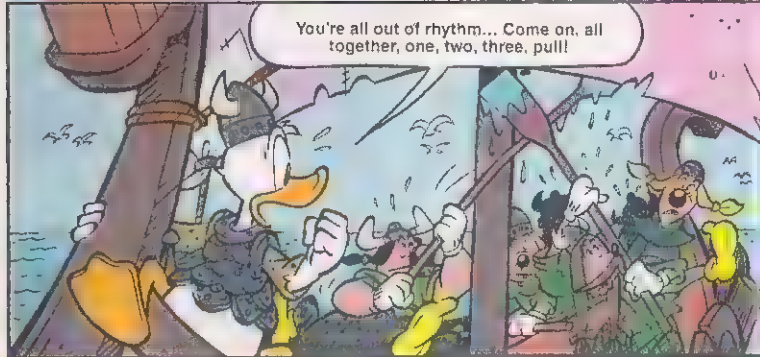


Thus the
great adventure
begins —

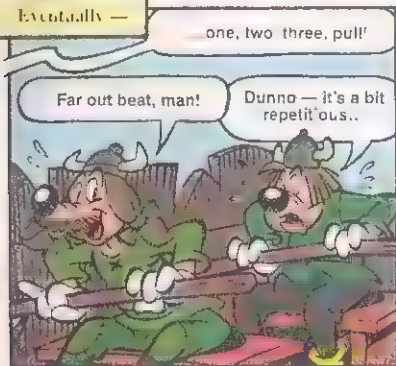
Watch that
oar, nitwit!

You watch
yours, pichard-
breath!





Eventually —



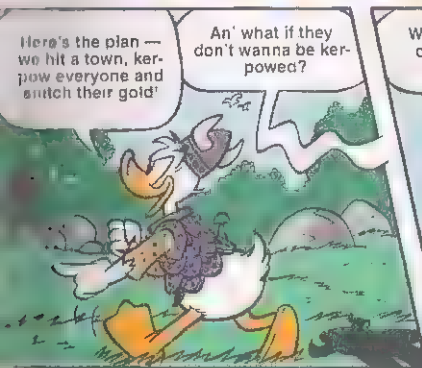
Where d'ya reckon we are?

Ancient Britain, I'll bet anything!

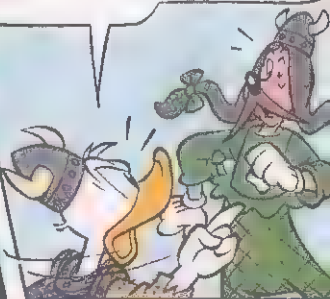


Here's the plan — we hit a town, ker-pow everyone and snitch their gold!

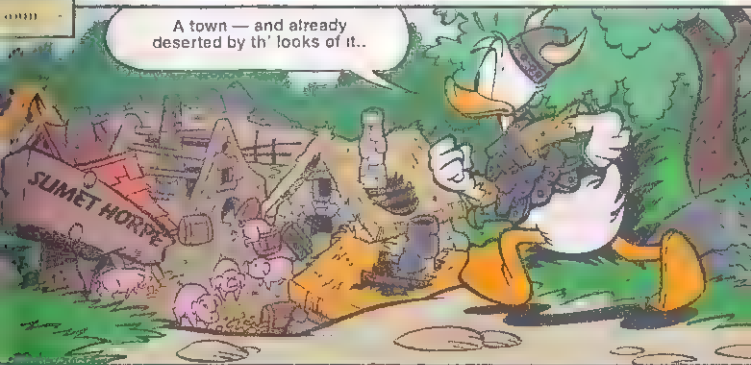
An' what if they don't wanna be ker-powed?



We're Vikings! Everyone's scared witless of us so they'll probably just run away!

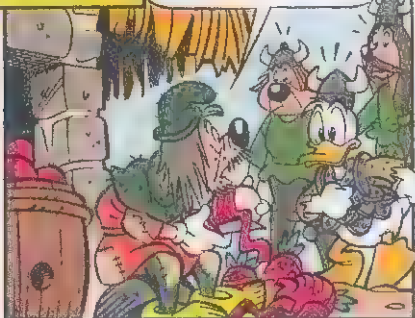


A town — and already deserted by th' looks of it...

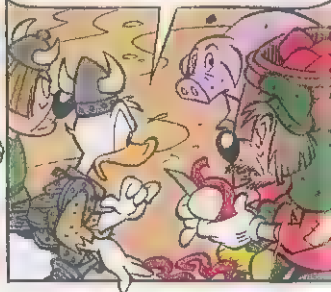


Almost deserted,
that is —

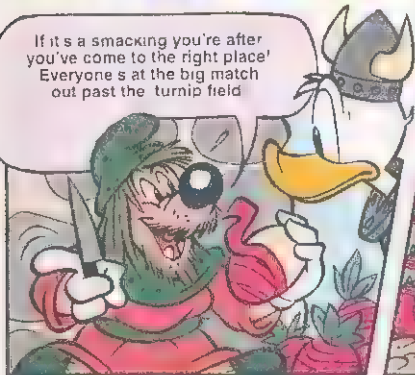
Can I help you guys?



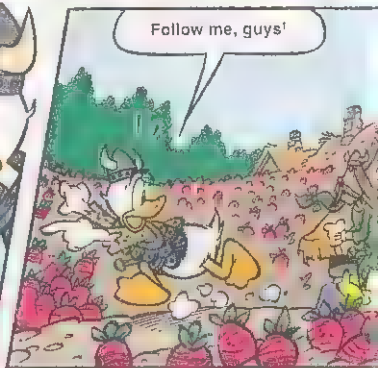
We're Vikings! Hell-bent on
pillage and destruction and giving
everybody a good smacking!



If it's a smacking you're after
you've come to the right place!
Everyone's at the big match
out past the turnip field



Follow me, guys!

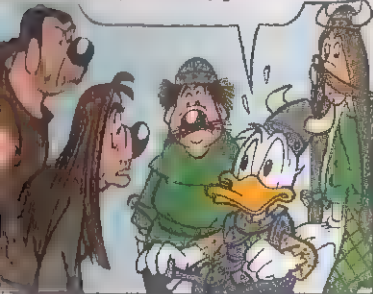


Are you the team
from Dripwick?

From where?

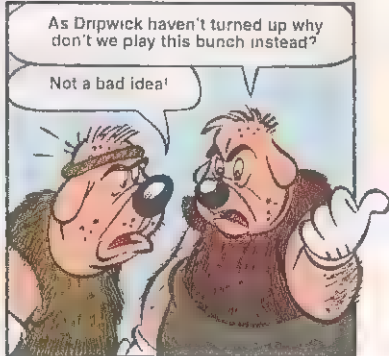


We happen to be fearless Vikings,
come to bash and smash and pillage all
your worldly goods!



As Dripwick haven't turned up why
don't we play this bunch instead?

Not a bad idea!



Here's the deal — we'll play a match
against you. You win and you get to nab
all our worldly goods... We win and we
burn your ship, pull out all your nose hairs
and throw you into the drink!

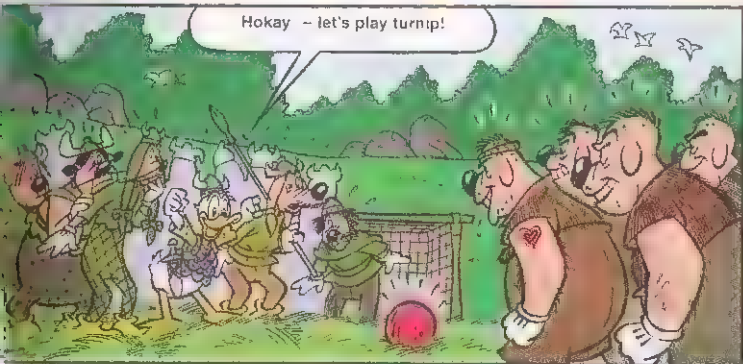


Yer on!
What are th'
rules?

Each team tries to kick
this fine turnip into the
others' "goal", and the
first to "score" — if
anyone's left alive that
is — is th' winner!



Hokay — let's play turnip!



Injury-t me starts now!

BRARP!

Tee-hee!

Now I know
why they wear
those b g clogs!
How!

C mon S' methorpe, you gotta score!

Oh no you don't

POONT!

Wak' This crazy game'll never catch on!

Go chief, go'

Nyahh' Can't catch me!

I scored! What a so:0 run!

Boo' Hiss!

These foreign teams don't play fair!

C mon chief, I think we better skip th lap of honour an' vamoose'

Pelt em lads!

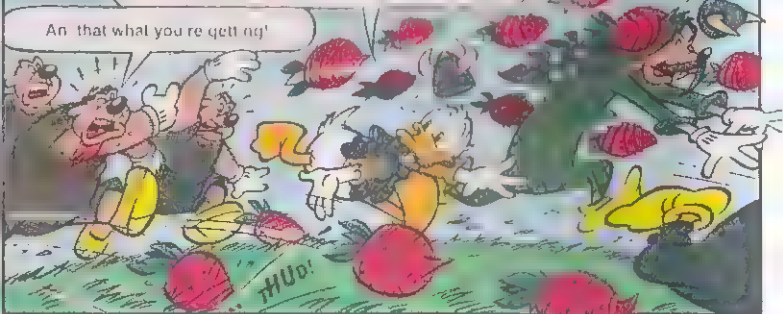
THUD!

THUD!

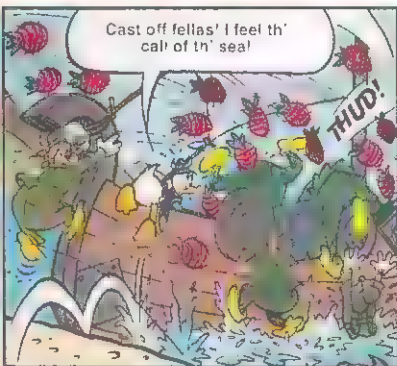
But you promised us your worldly goods!

BONK!

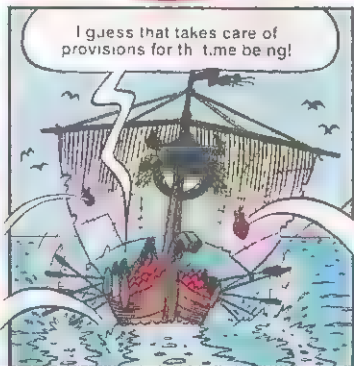
An' that what you're gettin'!



Cast off fellas! I feel th' call of th' sea!

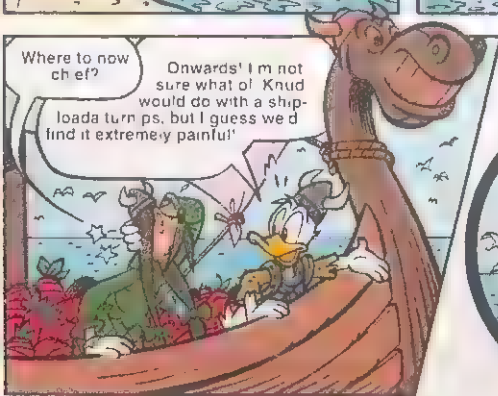


I guess that takes care of provisions for th' time bein'!

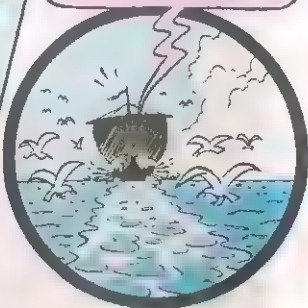


Where to now, eh?

Onwards! I'm not sure what ol' Knud would do with a ship-loada turnips, but I guess we'd find it extremely painful!



One, two, three row! Dig th' beat fellas, one...

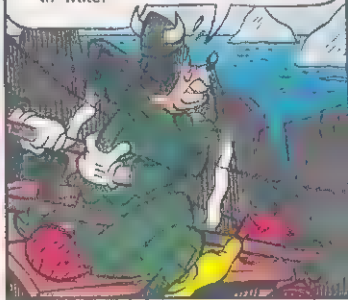


"...two,
three, row!"

I'm sick o' turnips!
I never want to see another
turnip as long as I live!



An' I'm cold! Just look at all those
big blobby ice thingies in
th' water!



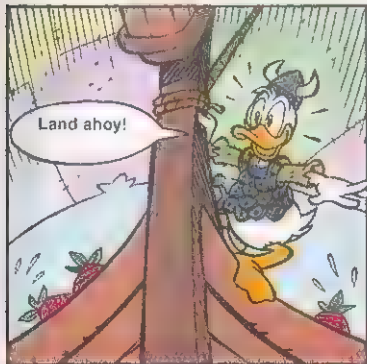
We're Vikings! We're not
supposed to feel th' cold!



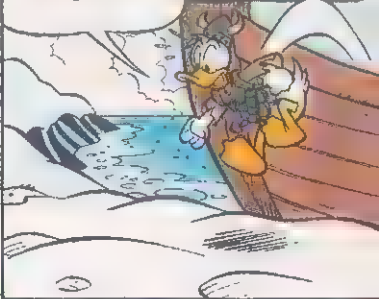
We re not supposed to feel fear either,
but I do... and I'm cold... and I m
hungry — for anything other than
turnips!

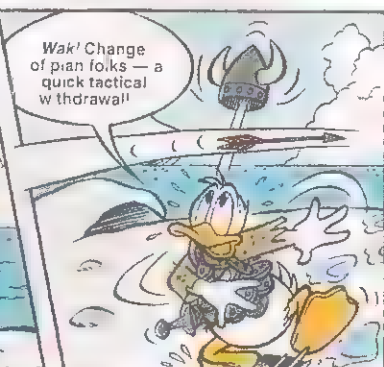
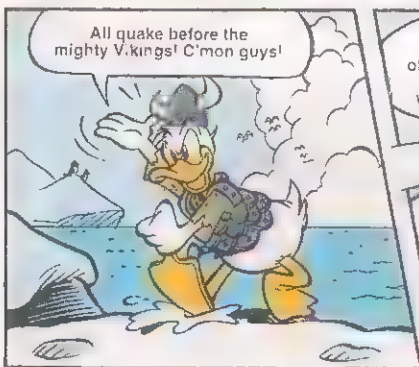


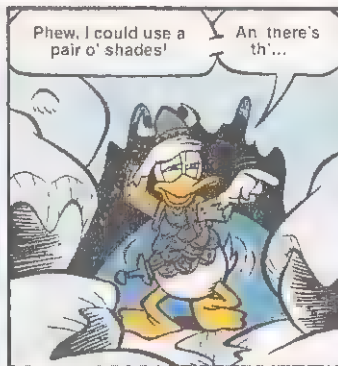
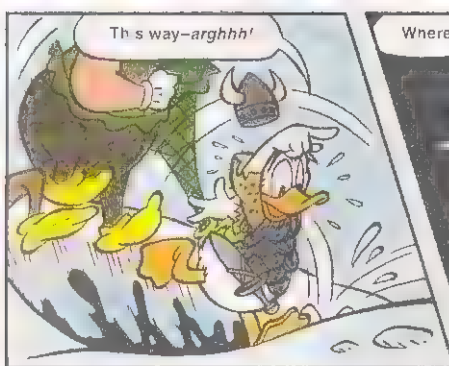
Land ahoy!

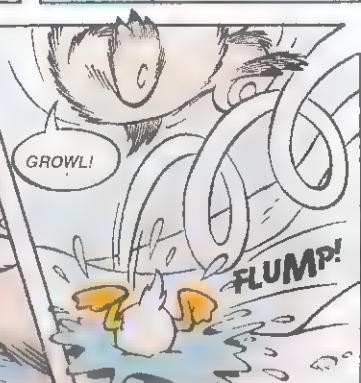
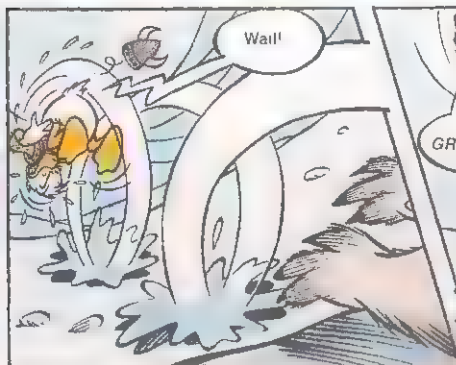
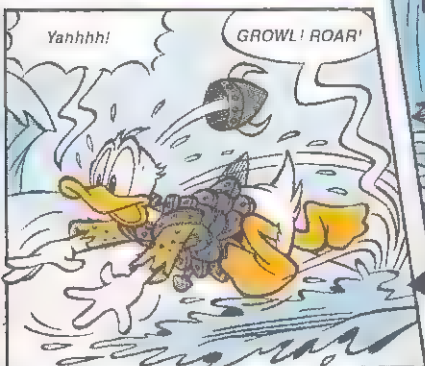
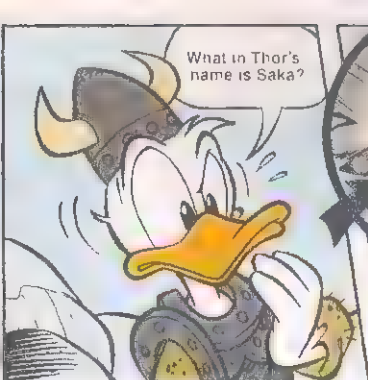


The sooner we behave like Vikings and
pillage a great stack o' gold the sooner we
can go home!











What are we go'ng to pridge next
chief, a sh p-load of bananas? I say we
cut our losses an' go home!



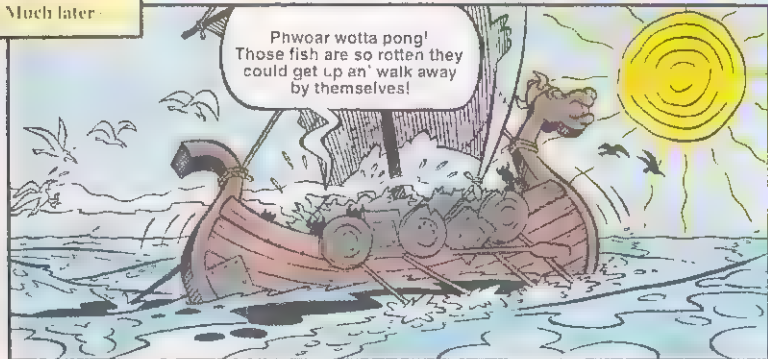
An' have our backsides barbecued
cos we forgot th' gold? No — "Go West
Young Man" as the saying goes!



At least we got a
mess o' fresh fish!

Much later...

Phwoar wotta pong!
Those fish are so rotten they
could get up an' walk away
by themselves!



Look, land! Now
we can dump these
festering flounders
overboard



Not yet — we still
don't know if we'll
find fresh food...

We'll pull
into that creek
over there!







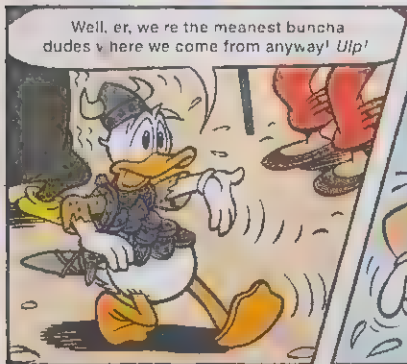
We're Vikings! The most feared, invincible warriors in the world!



And we're the B gtonka tribe, and it so happens we're the most feared, invincible warriors in the world.

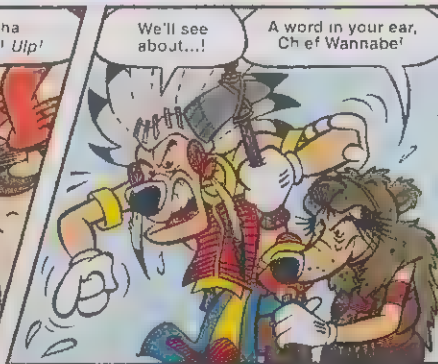


Well, er, we're the meanest buncha dudes v here we come from anyway! Ulp!

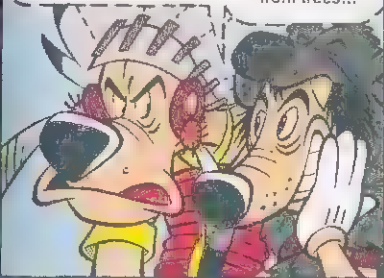


We'll see about...!

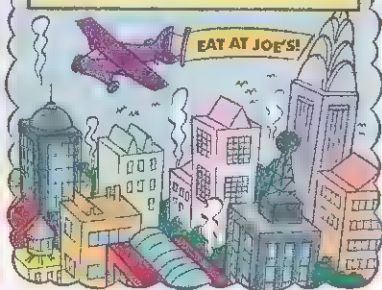
A word in your ear, Chief Wannabe!



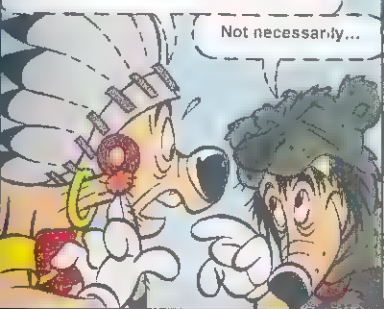
Remember Greatwhoppa's prophesy —
that a great force of palefaces would
come from the east in vast canoes built
from trees...



"...and vanquish us with awful
blasts of fire and smoke and cover
the land of the redskins with teepees
that reach the sky!"

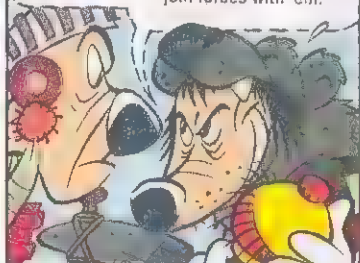


You mean we can't decorate our
teepees with these guys' scalps?



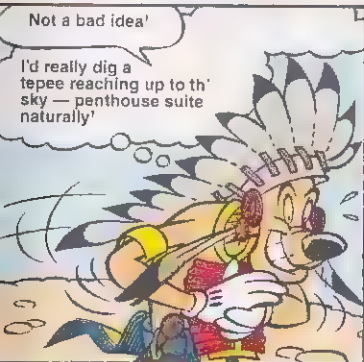
Not necessarily...

Maybe we should test these
palefaces out — pitch them against
out mortal enemies, the Shoeshines,
an' if they're really invincible we'll
join forces with 'em!



Not a bad idea!

I'd really dig a
teepee reaching up to th'
sky — penthouse suite
naturally!

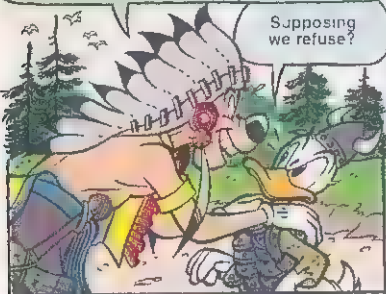


I'm gonna make you an offer you can't
refuse!

Try me!



I'm offering you a golden opportunity to give a buncha slimeballs a real tonking!



Supposing we refuse?

Put it this way — either you give the Shoeshine tribe a good tonking or you get tonked!



You talked us round!

Too much man! Now we share stick of peace!



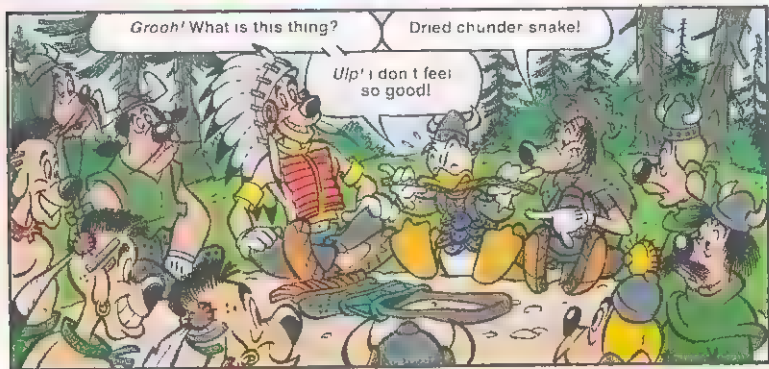
Oboy, everyone come an' sit down — palefaces too!

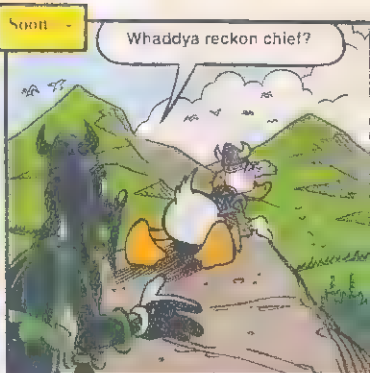


Grooh! What is this thing?

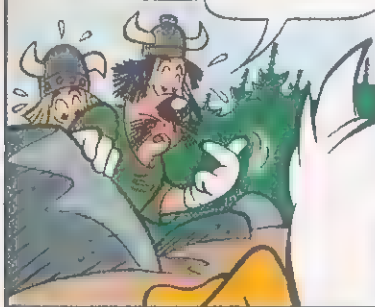
Dried chunder snake!

Ulp! I don't feel so good!





Just one of 'em would be too many for us!

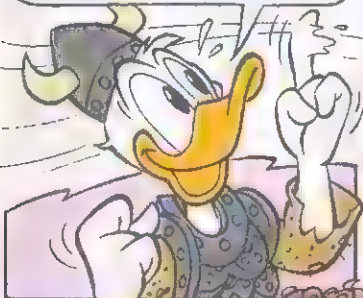


I still feel sick — that chunder-snake was nearly as vile as our rotten fish!

...Which gives me a really sick idea!

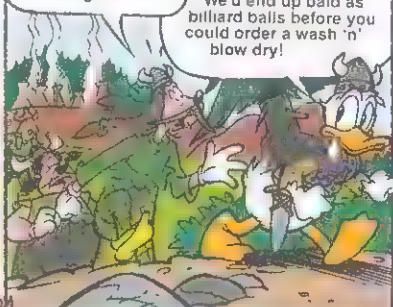


Yup, wind's in th' right direction! Back to th' ship, quickly!



We cutting an' running chief?

You kiddin'? We'd end up bald as billiard balls before you could order a wash 'n' blow dry!

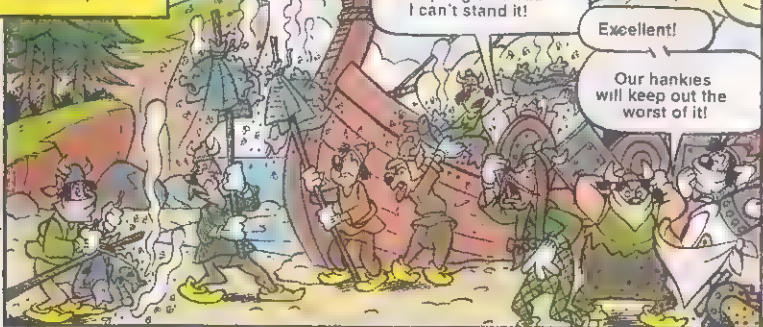


Donald's plan takes shape —

The pong s so bad I can't stand it!

Excellent!

Our hankies will keep out the worst of it!



SCHOOL TIME TABLE

Days of the Week: M T W T F S S

Weeks: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12



10 A.M.



4:00 - 5:00 P.M.

Only on



from September 1st

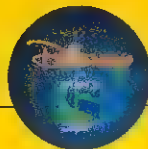


Karne masti Sony par.

Good Morning Disney and Disney Hour move to a new address **September 1** onwards. Along with all your favourite toons. That's exactly why they are all in the mood to party. To join them, all you have to do is tune in to Sony Entertainment Television right away



Weekdays at 8.30 am
Saturday at 9.00 am
Sunday at 10.00 am



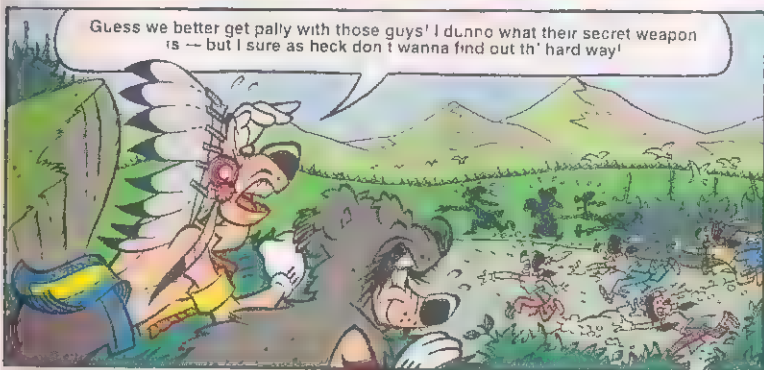
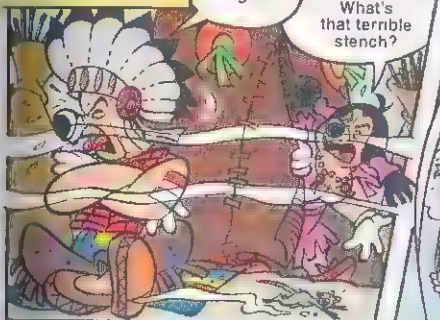
Weekdays at 6.00 pm
Saturday at 6.00 pm
Sunday at 6.00 pm

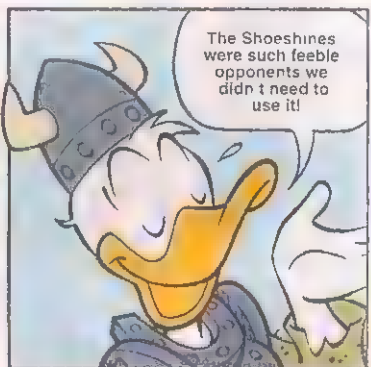
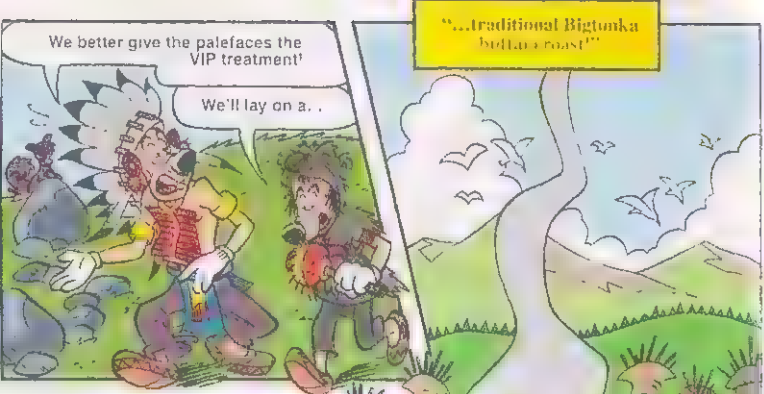


Disney toons chale kidhar?

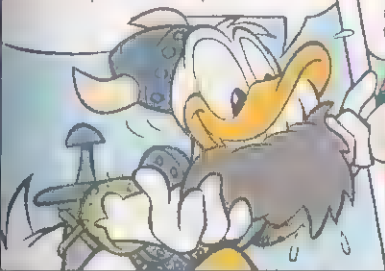


And the results are
spectacular





Say, this clambake is th' best thing to happen to us since we put to sea — 'specially after a diet of turnips and over-ripe fish!



It should be special, for it celebrates the alliance between the Bigtonka and the Vikings...

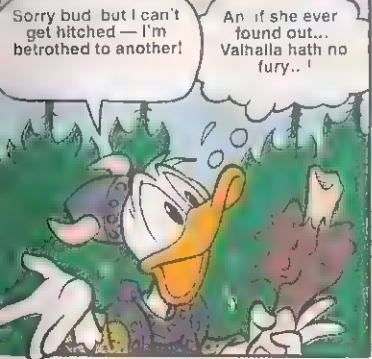


...And to cement that alliance — the marriage of Donald Ironbeak to my daughter, Nookipontas!



Sorry bud but I can't get hitched — I'm betrothed to another!

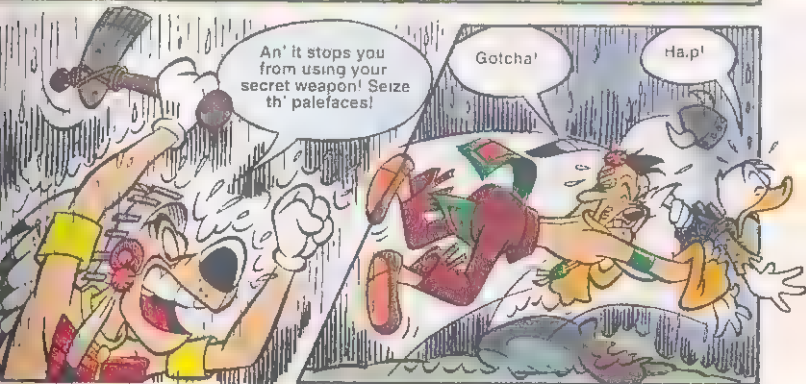
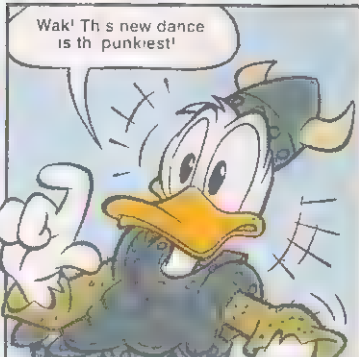
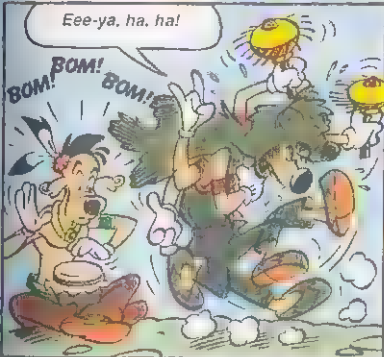
An if she ever found out...
Valhalla hath no fury..!



Wait!







Shortly after

Guess th' party's
over .. Sigh!

Your lives are over — no one turns
down a Bigtonka princess and lives!

Do something chief, please!

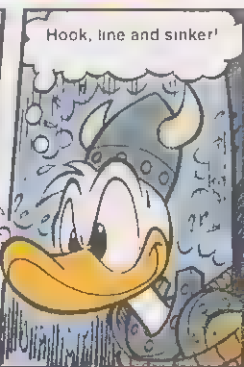
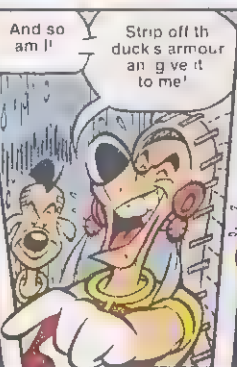
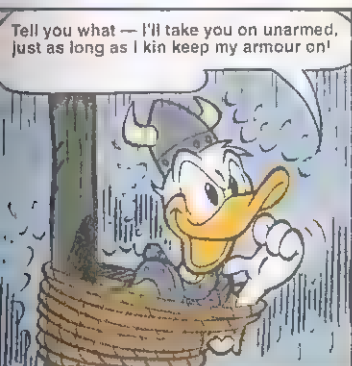
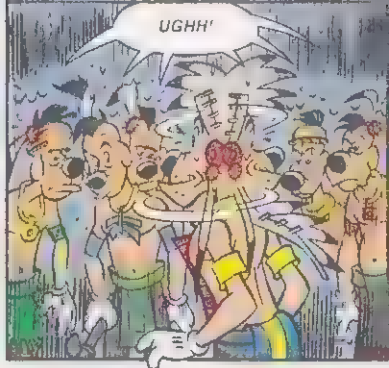
RUMBLE BOOM!

Strange as
it may seem I've
thought of a plan!
Wish me luck —
I'll need it!

Hey, chief! I demand an ending
fit for a great warrior!

How's about a single
combat, just the two
of us, up on that hill
over there?

Ughh!



You know
how that thing
works chief?

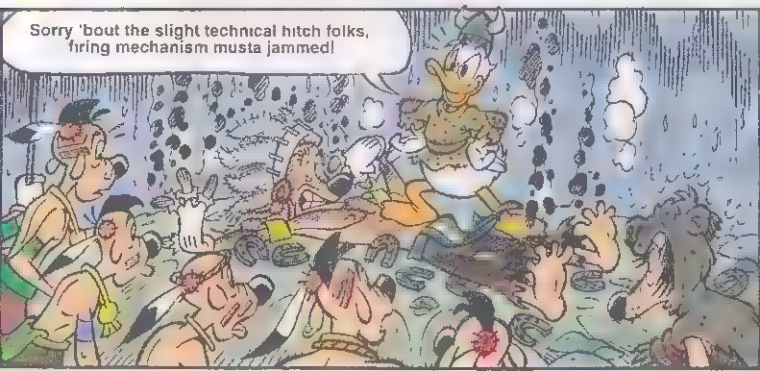
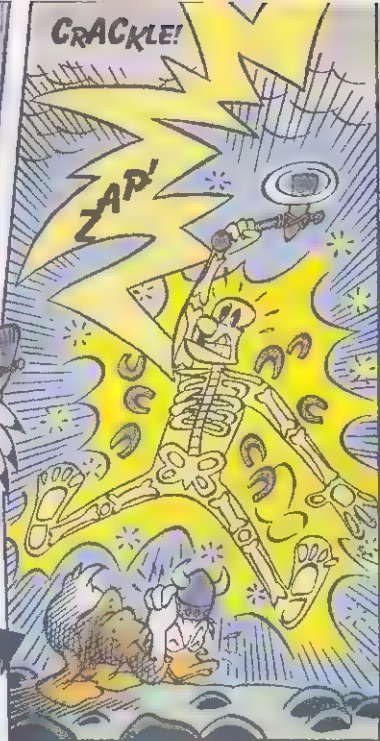
Nope... But
I got it an' th'
duck ain't!

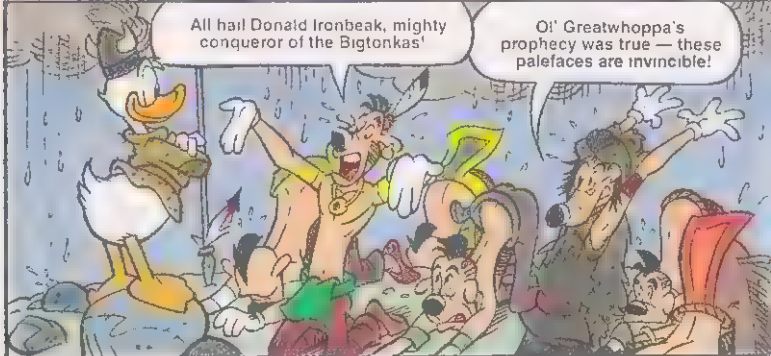
Th' knife or th' tomahawk? Or maybe
both!

Ha! But I have a far mightier weapon! Prepare
to be zapped!

KER — RUMBLE!

What's gone
wrong? The zap
ain't zapping!





Shortly after —

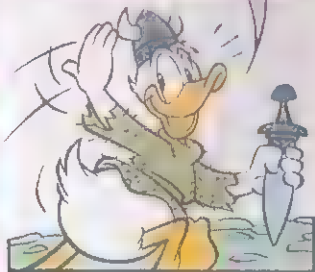


But what about th' gold? We can't go back empty-handed!

Don't worry! I got it all figured...



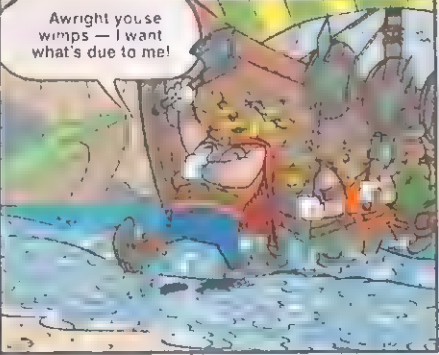
A few gutless party-waists will probably die of fright when they see us!




"...a real warm welcome for ol' Knud the Sicko!"

Those gutless party-waists will probably die of fright when they see us!






Awright you se
wimps — I want
what's due to me!



An you're just
about to get it!



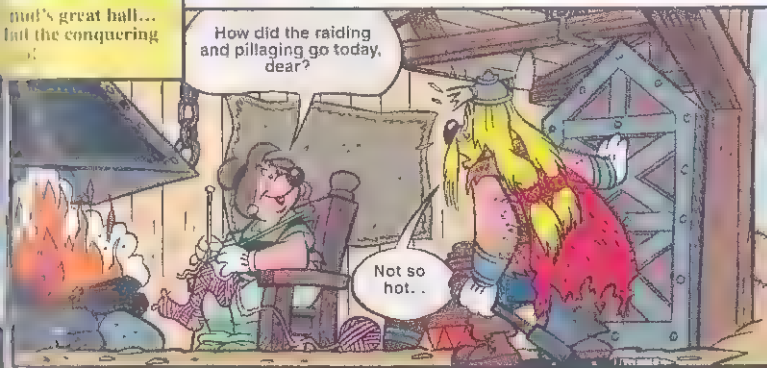
Whoop! Ye, ye!

He p, we're
being pillaged!

A very short
time after —



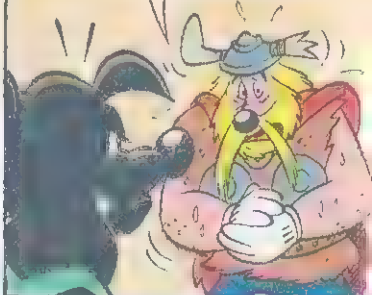
mod's great hall...
but the conquering



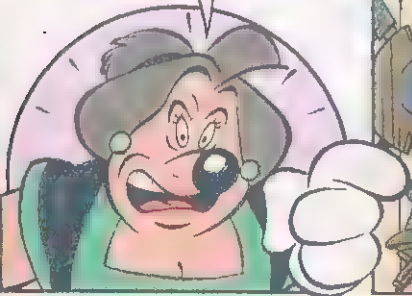
Don't you take your helmet off
when you come indoors?



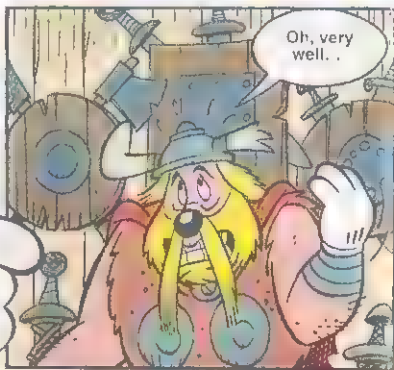
I'd rather not, fluffikins!



Off with it — or else!



Oh, very
well...



What happened to you?

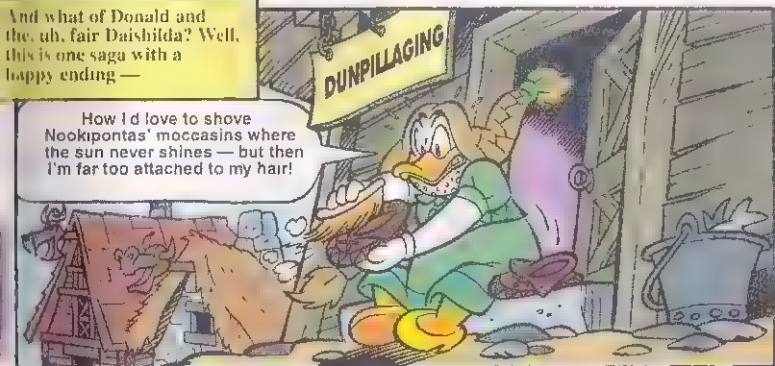
I had a hair-raising
experience!



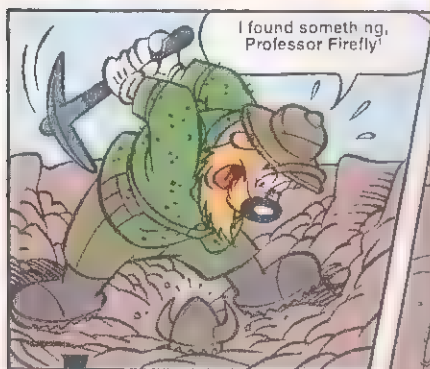
A peace returns
to the village of
Snoozhaven —



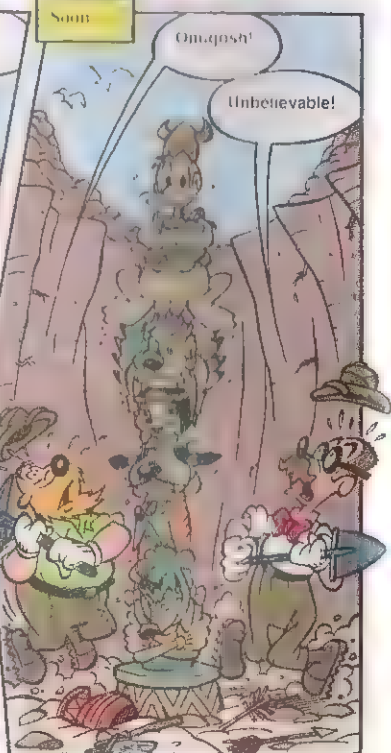
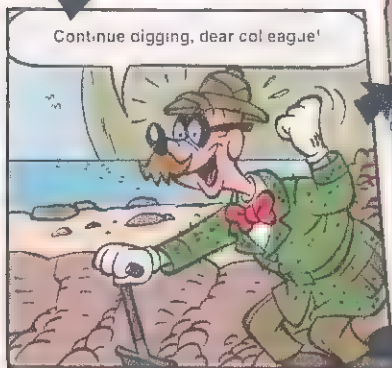
And what of Donald and
the, uh, fair Daishilda? Well,
this is one saga with a
happy ending —



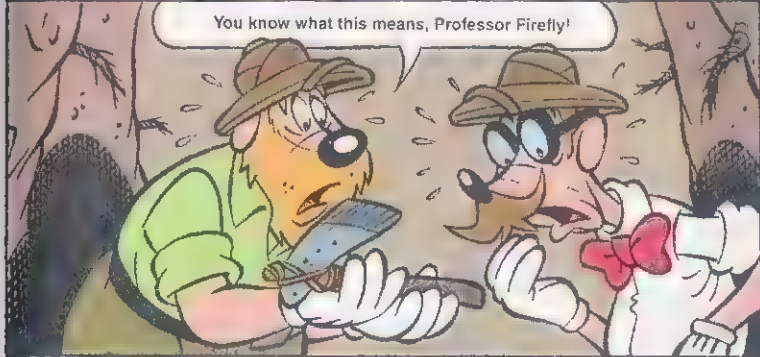
How I'd love to shove
Nookipontas' moccasins where
the sun never shines — but then
I'm far too attached to my hair!



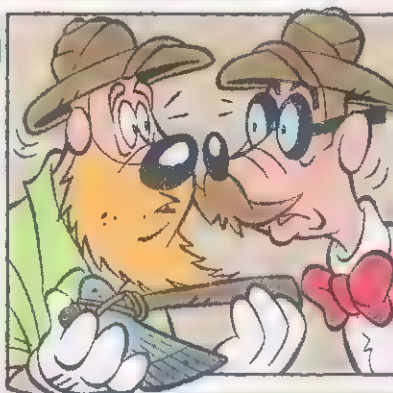
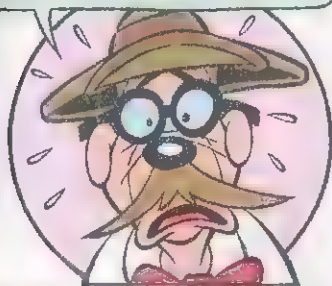
Soon



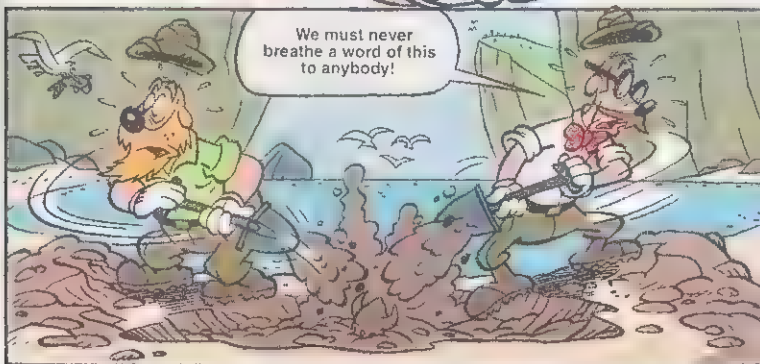
You know what this means, Professor Firefly!



Indeed, Professor Hackenbush, it completely torpedoes all archaeological theory of the past 200 years!



We must never breathe a word of this to anybody!



THE END 51

MICKEY'S MAZE

Minnie is angry as Mickey's late for their date. Help Mickey to reach her by showing him the right way.



Dear Mickey...



Siddharth Gopujkar,
Pune

Vijaya Nayak,
Mumbai



Aditya Tomar,
New Delhi

Dear Mickey,

This is my first letter to you. I love Disney comics, books and digests. I don't miss even a single issue. I am a student of class Three. My favourite stars are Mickey, Minnie, Donald, Pluto and Goofy.

Nilesh Negi, Mumbai

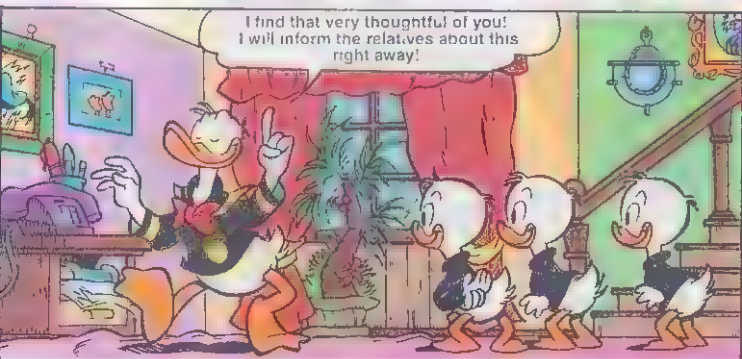
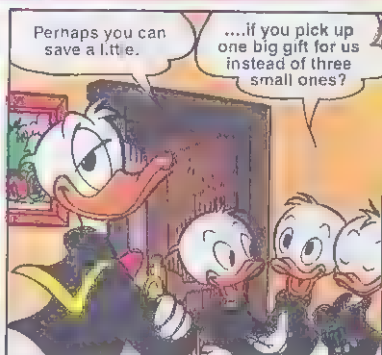
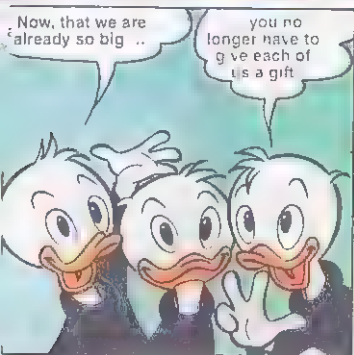
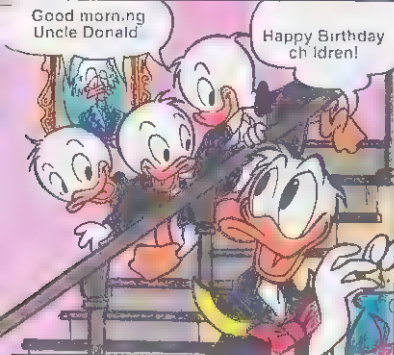
Send in your letters and drawings to:
Dear Mickey, Indian Express Egmont Publications Ltd.,
Diamond Palace, 1st Floor, Hill Road,
Bandra (W), Mumbai - 400050.

WALT DISNEY'S

A GIFT FOR THREE

Today is a very
special day for the
three nephews..





Many phone calls later.....

Pooh! Now I only have to call Cousin Fethry!



Make create build block by block, but see that you don't give your fingers a knock

SHRILL!

Hello? The line is a little bad! Who is it?

BANG! BANG!



Stop making such a noise! I do not understand you!

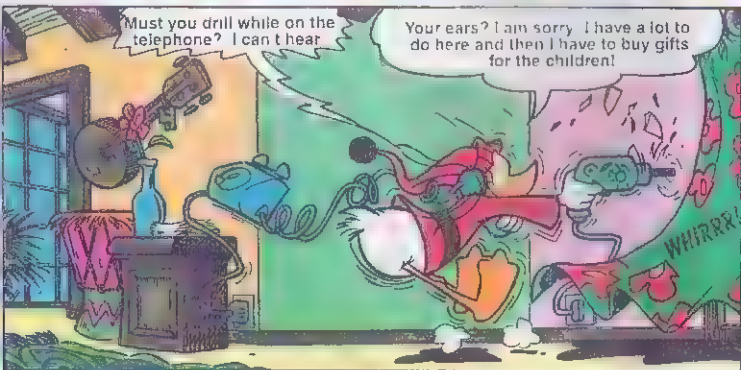
Donald? What? You want to make me poorer?

BANG! BANG!



Must you drill while on the telephone? I can't hear

Your ears? I am sorry I have a lot to do here and then I have to buy gifts for the children!



WHIRRR!





PLUTO



THE PERFECT FIT

Place the picture pieces in the correct squares to complete the picture.

1



2



3



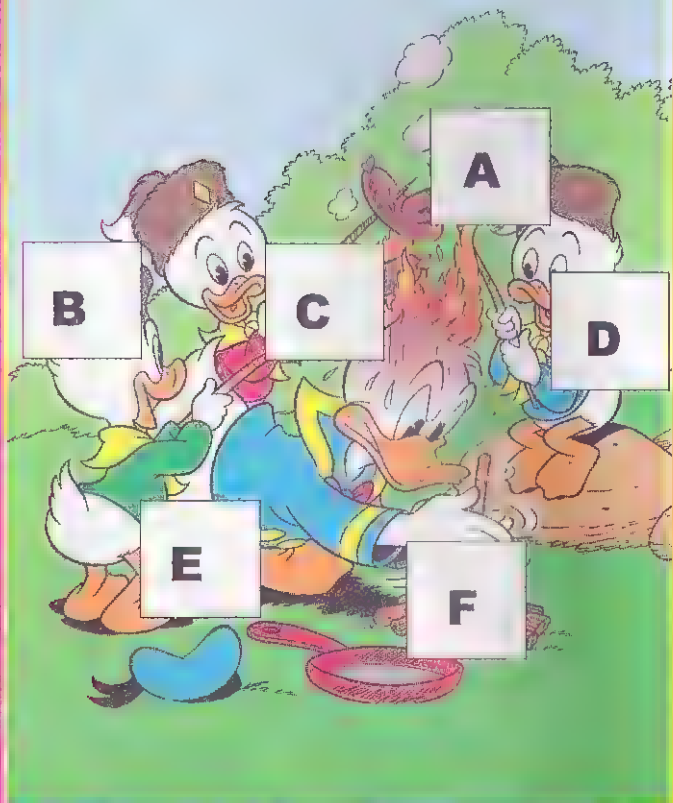
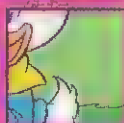
4



5



6

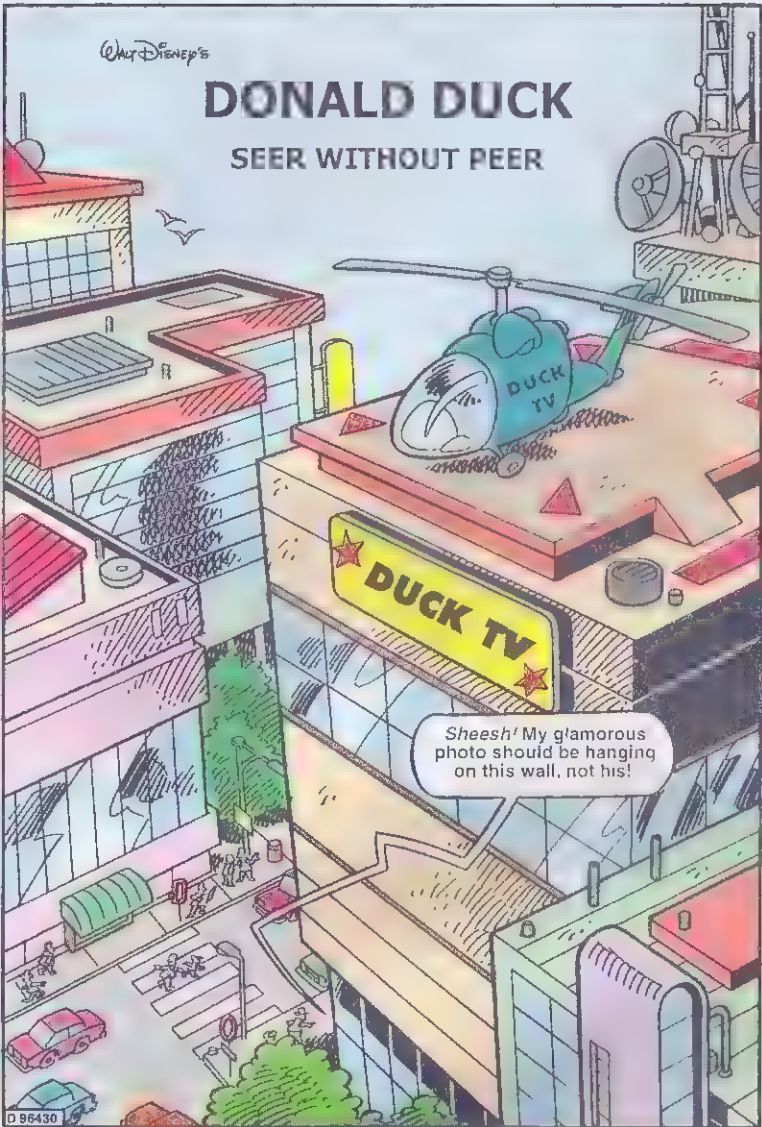


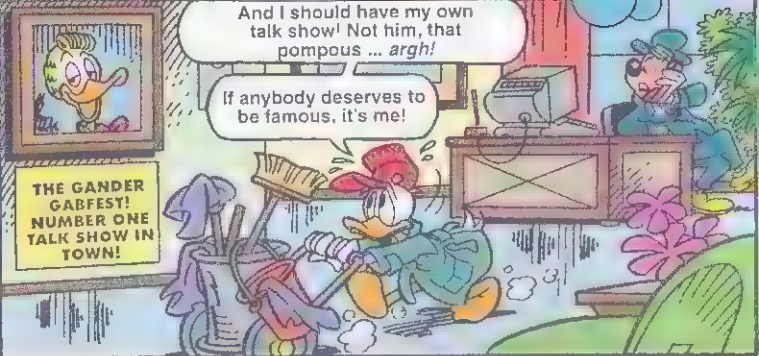
Solution on page 96

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

SEER WITHOUT PEER

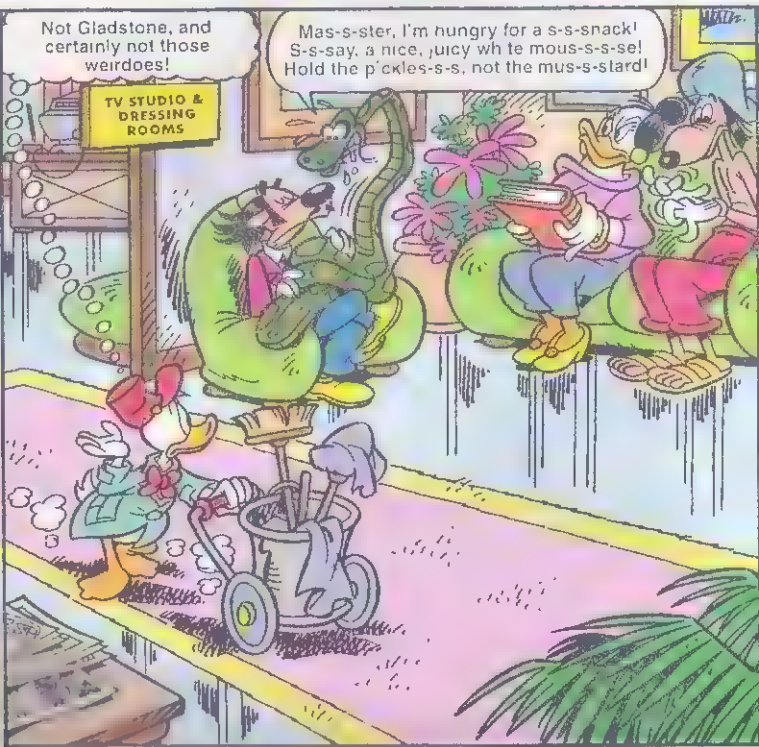




And I should have my own talk show! Not him, that pompous ... argh!

If anybody deserves to be famous, it's me!

THE GANDER GABFEST!
NUMBER ONE
TALK SHOW IN
TOWN!



Not Gladstone, and certainly not those weirdoes!

Mas-s-ter, I'm hungry for a s-s-snack!
S-s-say, a nice, juicy wh te mous-s-s-se!
Hold the p'ckles-s-s, not the mus-s-s-lard!

TV STUDIO &
DRESSING
ROOMS

Zip it, Hissy! We must mind your waistline! We gotta look audience-pleasing!

All I need is a break to allow my talent to shine through!

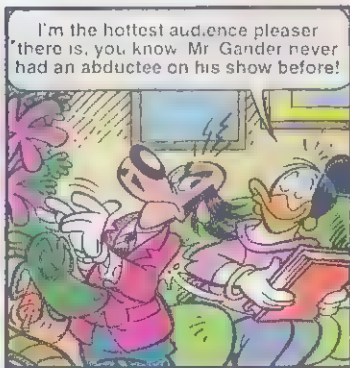


Here, have a carrot instead!

Uip!

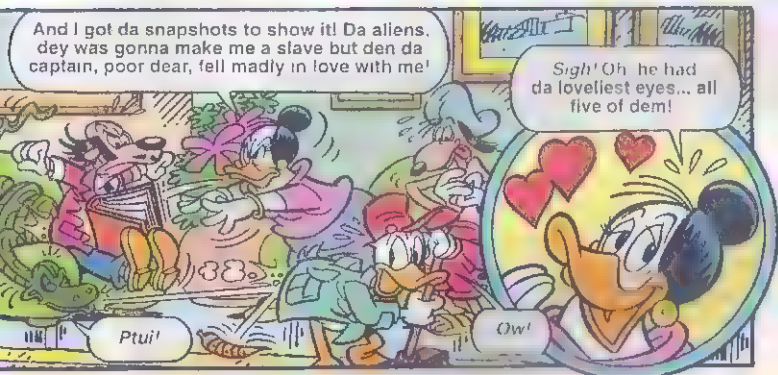


I'm the hottest audience pleaser there is, you know. Mr Gander never had an abductee on his show before!



And I got da snapshots to show it! Da aliens dey was gonna make me a slave but den da captain, poor dear, fell madly in love with me!

Sigh! Oh he had da loveliest eyes... all five of dem!



Ptui!

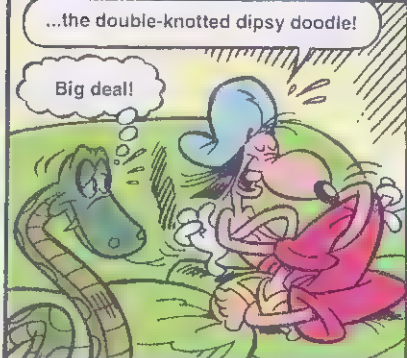
Ow!

No! I'm gonna be the one to really dazzle Mr. Gander with this, I'll just hit him with my big finale...



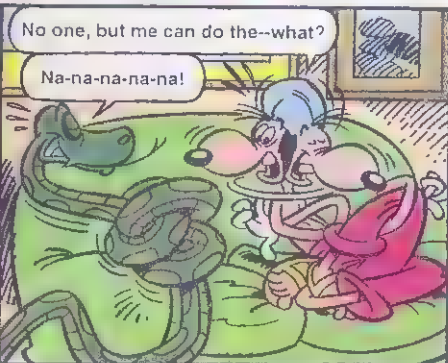
...the double-knotted dippy doodle!

Big deal!



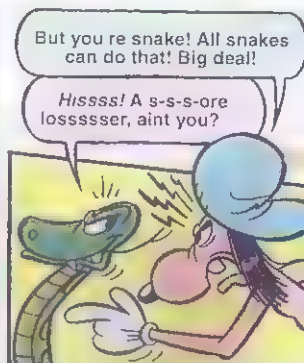
No one, but me can do the--what?

Na-na-na-na-na!



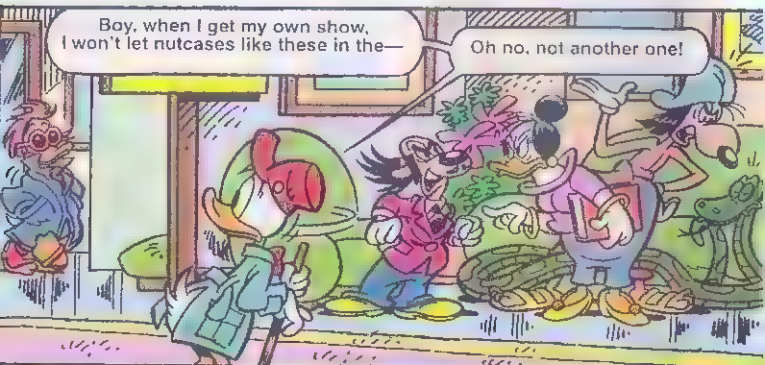
But you re snake! All snakes can do that! Big deal!

Hisssss! A s-s-s-ore losssssser, aint you?

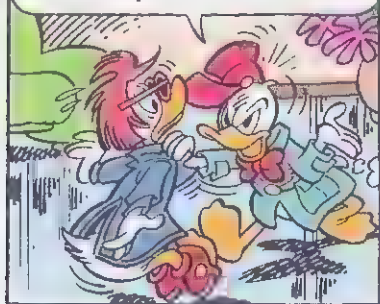


Boy, when I get my own show, I won't let nutcases like these in the—

Oh no, not another one!

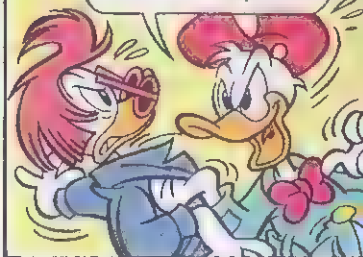


Sorry, Bub, we've got enough fruitcakes in the bakery! Come back tomorrow!



Twit, it's me! Gladstone!

Yeah, and I'm Napoleon lookin' for Josephine!



You may be looking for another job!

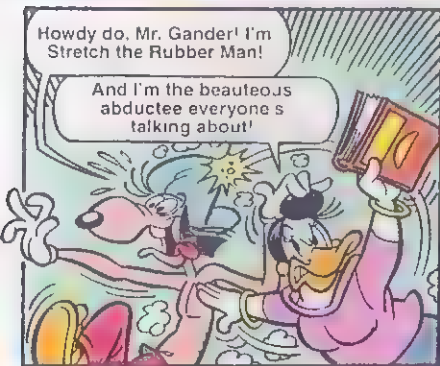
Er. Gladstone?!

Shriek! Oh, dere's Gladstone Gander an' he's even more hand-some off camera!



Howdy do, Mr. Gander! I'm Stretch the Rubber Man!

And I'm the beauteous abductee everyone's talking about!



Hey, Mr Gander! It ain't every day ya get a singin' snake on your show!



S-s-sir, you provide the white
mous-s-se — I s-s-s-sing!

Ack!

Here, folks, talk to my talent booker!

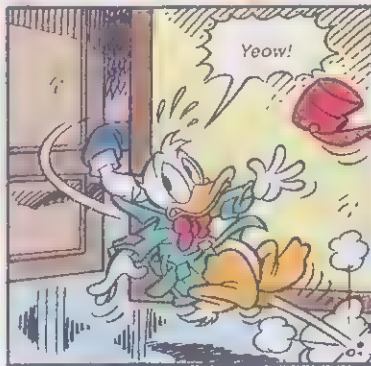
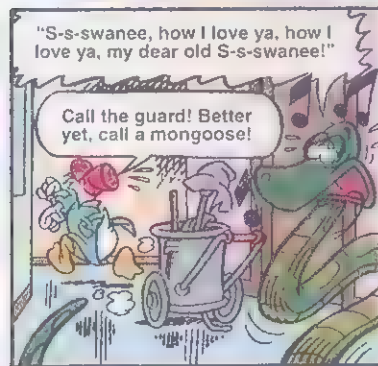
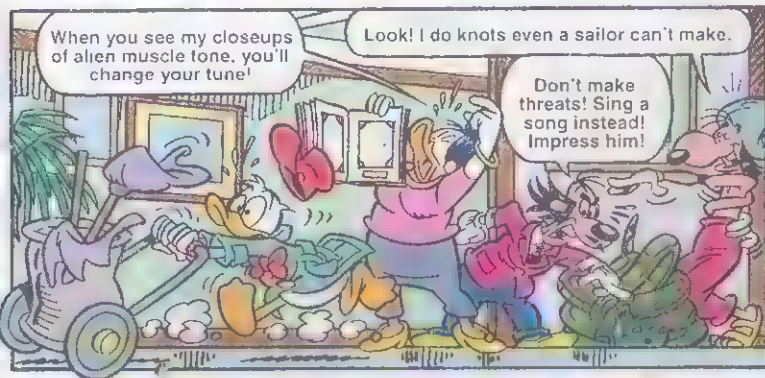
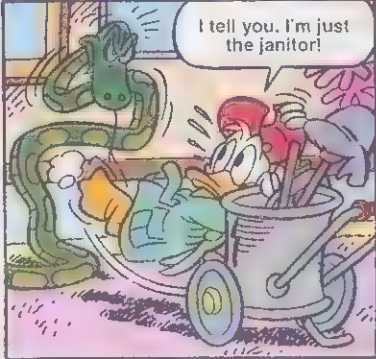
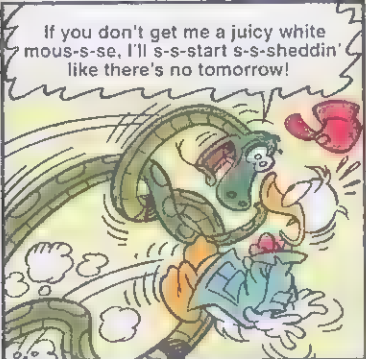
Look! Five eyes! 10 hands!
And five miles of lip! Ain't he
something else?

Ain't this just the
comfiest feel-good
snake you ever felt?

Ta-da!

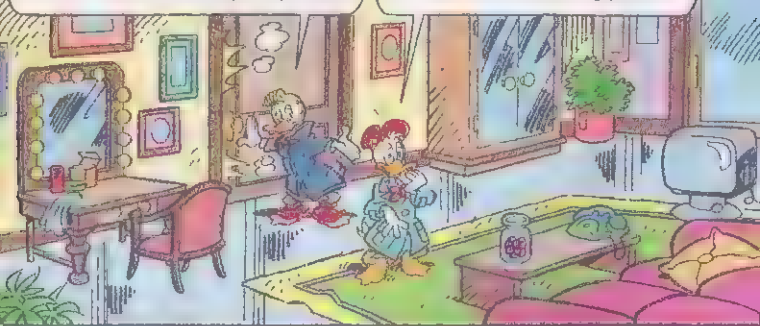
Get back! I tell you, I'm just a
janitor, not a talent booker!

Yeah, and I'm a s-s-
snake, s-s-see! One who
hates rejections too, see?

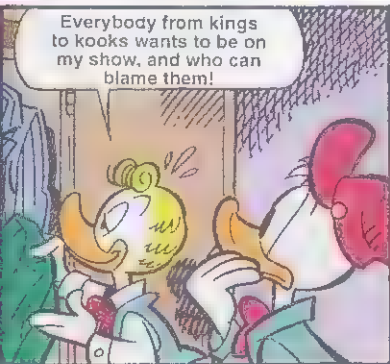


See what a star has to put up with!

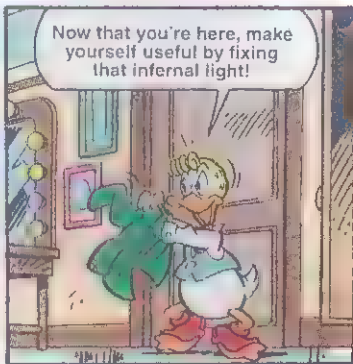
I wouldn't mind trading places!



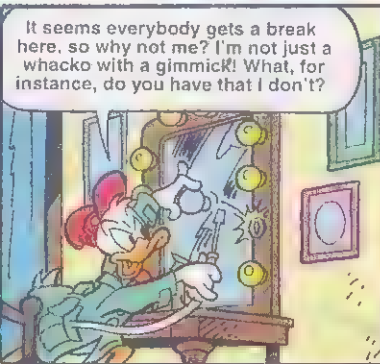
Everybody from kings to kooks wants to be on my show, and who can blame them!



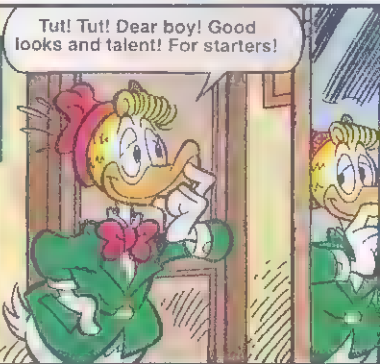
Now that you're here, make yourself useful by fixing that infernal light!



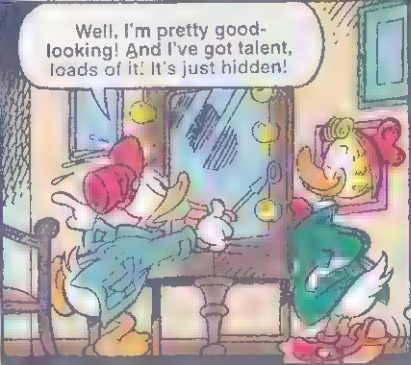
It seems everybody gets a break here, so why not me? I'm not just a whacko with a gimmick! What, for instance, do you have that I don't?



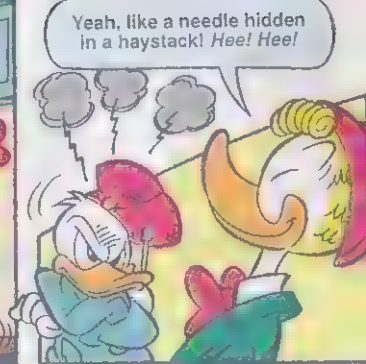
Tut! Tut! Dear boy! Good looks and talent! For starters!



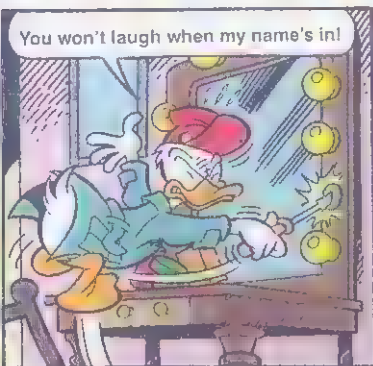
Well, I'm pretty good-looking! And I've got talent, loads of it! It's just hidden!



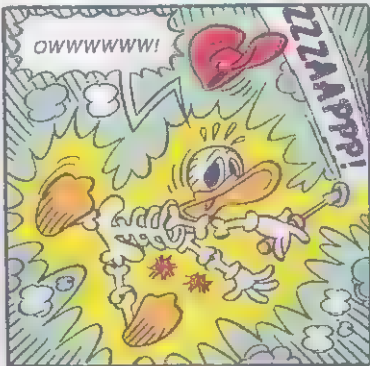
Yeah, like a needle hidden in a haystack! Hee! Hee!



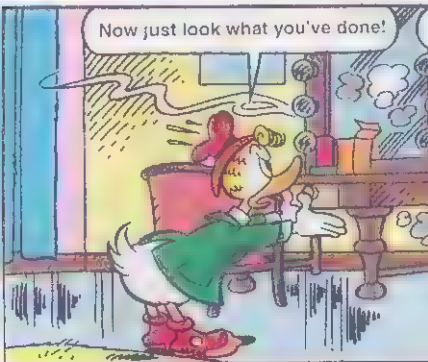
You won't laugh when my name's in!



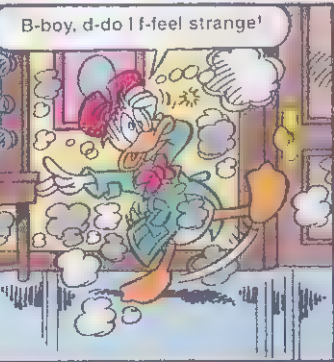
OWWWWWW!

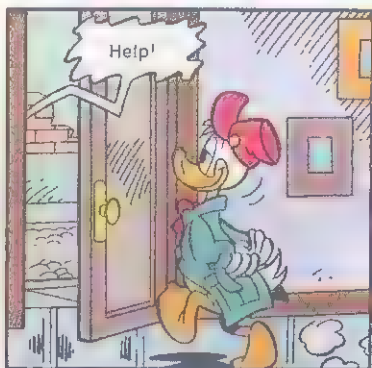
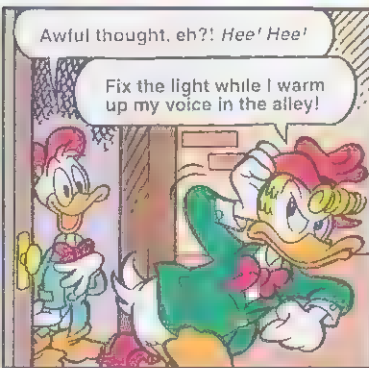


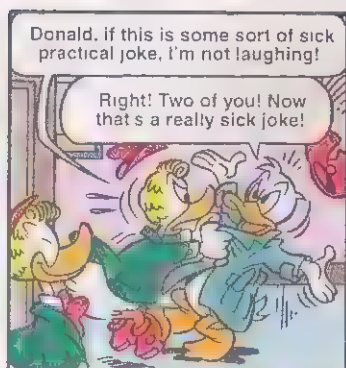
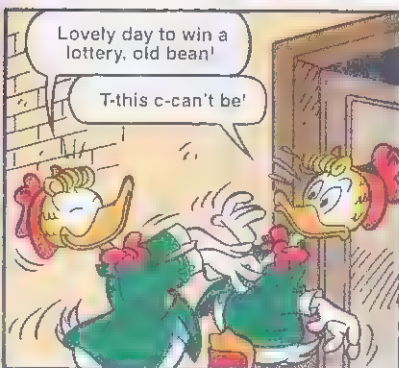
Now just look what you've done!



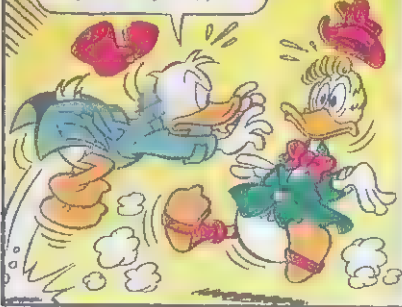
B-boy, d-do I f-feel strange!





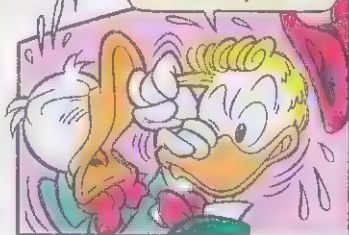


Okay, let's see who you really are, pal!



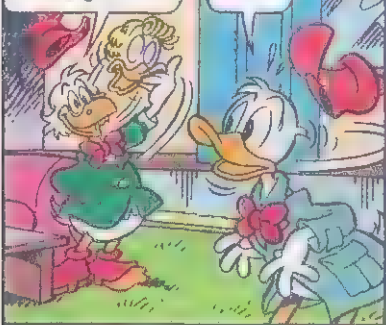
Let's get that cheap mask out!

You idiot! Ouch! It's really me!

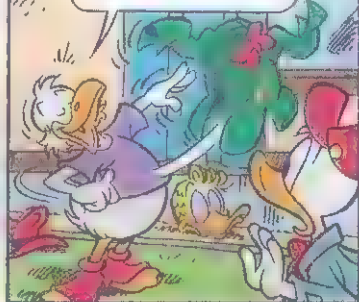


Looking for me?

Wha—?!



The name's Danny Ditto, alias Mr. Double!

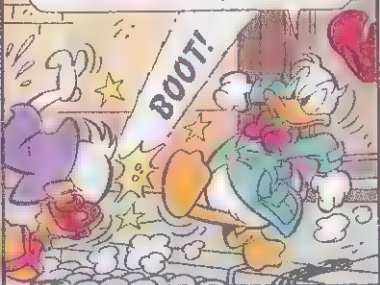


Listen up, fans! My act is impersonations! I can do anybody, see! So I said to myself, "Self, how can I impress the ever-wonderful Gladstone Gander and get on... his show!"

Humph! Not with cheap tricks, I assure you!



I'm sorry about your problem, Mr. Ditto! If I were you I wouldn't be able to stand myself either!



I say old chap how did you know that pest was lurking about?



Pick it up! It's somebody who wants to give you money!

Na! It's probably just another cook trying to talk his way onto my show! You get it!



Mr. Gander's phone!

This is the Dial-For-Dough show!



And just for answering the phone you get one hundred bucks!

Wow! Who's that talking up?



At the prize office
across from city hall!

I'll be down right
after work!

Good Grief! How d.d you know that
the cal'er wanted to give away money?

A lucky hunch, I guess!

But I do know for
sure, there's a...

"... hundred
smackers
waiting for me
downtown!"

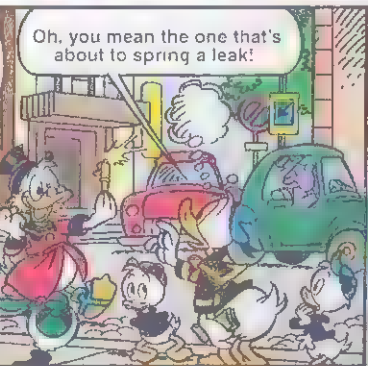
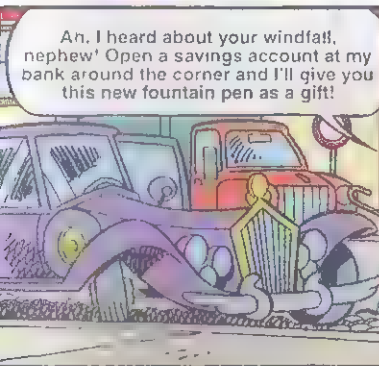
Nice of you to ask us along to pick
up your windfall, Unca Donald!

Let's celebrate
with
a big pizza!

Actually we'll soon be five!

PRIZE
OFFICE

PIZZA CITY



Now about that money! Let me drive you to my bank so you can open an account!

Oh-oh, about your bank, Unk!

Somebody's making a withdrawal there and I don't mean a customer!

Better get that, it's your bank!
But don't worry! They can handle it!

What are you talking about, lad?

Your bank just got robbed, Sir!

Excuse me?

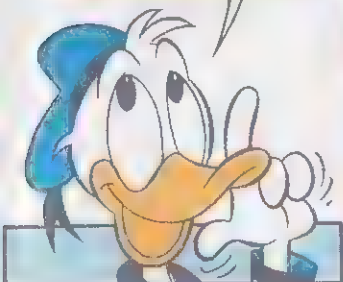
But the police caught the perp as he stepped out the door so no money was lost!

Burst me bagpipes! How did you do that, Donald?

Is it a trick?

Or dumb luck?

No, I do believe I've developed psychic powers



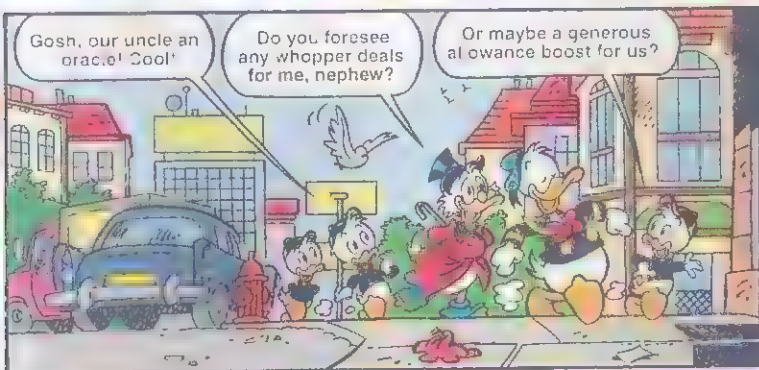
I knew all along that I did have a special gift that would show itself in time!



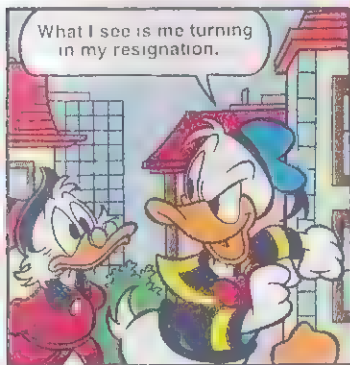
Gosh, our uncle an oracle! Cool!

Do you foresee any whopper deals for me, nephew?

Or maybe a generous allowance boost for us?



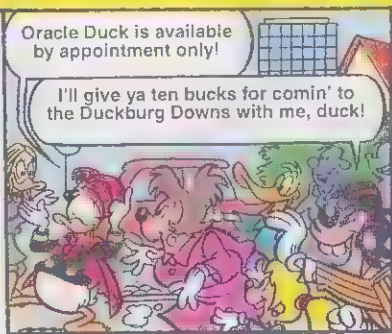
What I see is me turning in my resignation.



"...and getting into the psychic or hirc biz?"

Oracle Duck is available by appointment only!

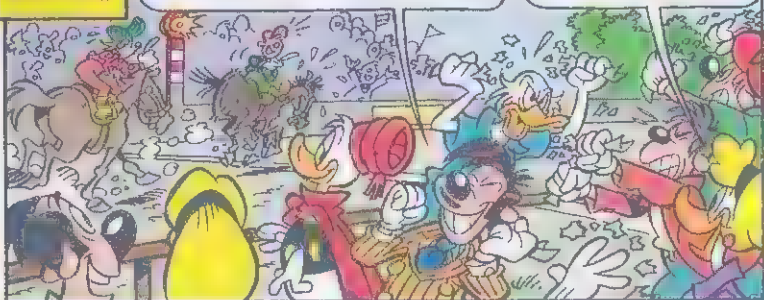
I'll give ya ten bucks for comin' to the Duckburg Downs with me, duck!



And Oracle Duck could do no wrong.

Amazing! Oracle Duck predicted a 500 to 1 shot horse to win the sweepstakes!

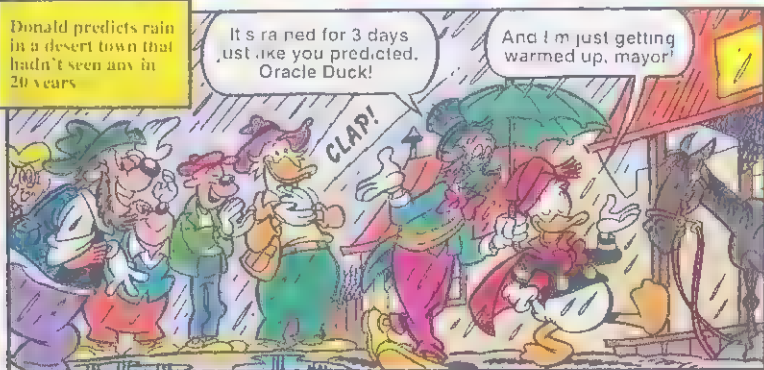
And predicted the winners in all ten races!



Donald predicts rain in a desert town that hadn't seen any in 20 years.

It's rained for 3 days just like you predicted, Oracle Duck!

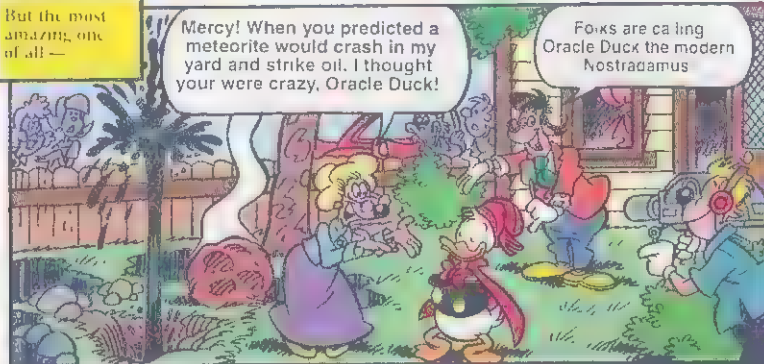
And I'm just getting warmed up, mayor!



But the most amazing one of all —

Mercy! When you predicted a meteorite would crash in my yard and strike oil. I thought you were crazy, Oracle Duck!

Folks are calling Oracle Duck the modern Nostradamus.

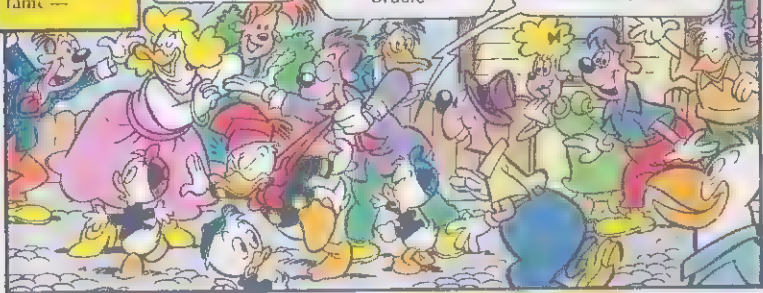


But Donald finds there's a price to pay for fame —

Oh seer, will I find love?

Am I fated to win the lottery, oh great oracle?

You're fated to get a fat lip if you don't back off, Bub!



Decoy them long enough for me to get away...



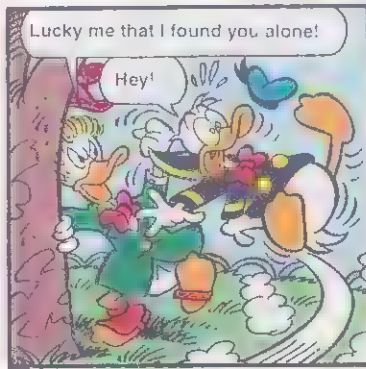
"...for a few solitary hours at Duckburg Park"

Ah, there is the first peace and quiet I've had in a week!



Lucky me that I found you alone!

Hey!



I want you on my show! Finally, you get to enjoy your 15 minutes of fame!

Help your ratings go through the roof, y'mean! No way!

Besides, a vision told me I'll soon have my own show that will be more popular than yours!

You're making a big mistake!

Ah, there he is!

CHUG-A!

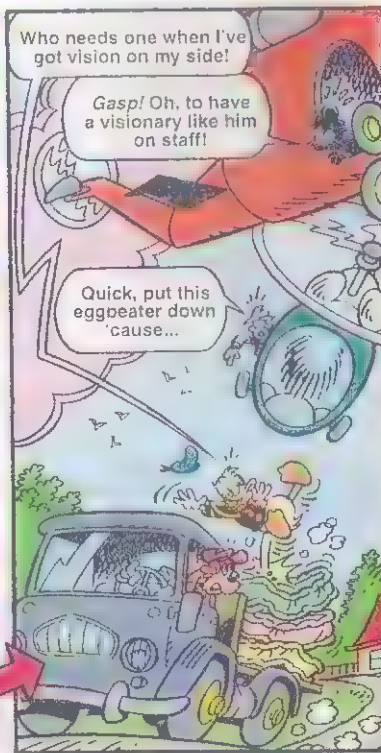
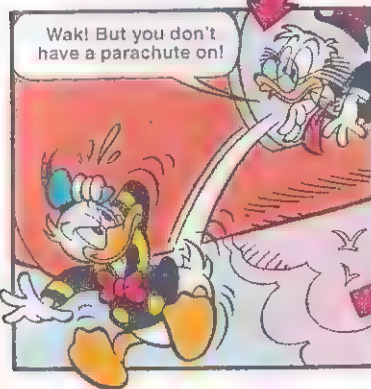
Wak!

YANK!

CHUG-A-
CHUG CHUG!

Your dull, destitute days are over, duck! I have a mega bucks deal for you!

The phone is invented, you know!



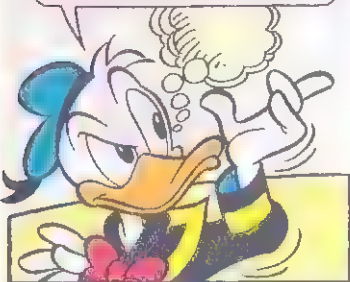
"...I have a good mind to expose that phony seer!"

Look, if you really are a seer, give my viewers a prediction on the spot, Mr. Duck?

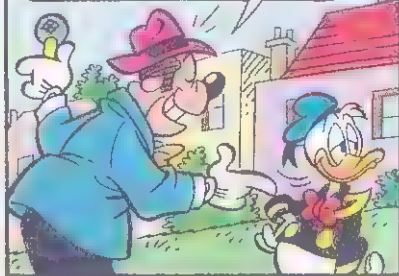
It just so happens I feel one coming on now!



I predict that Scrooge McDuck will toss money about the streets of Duckburg like confetti!



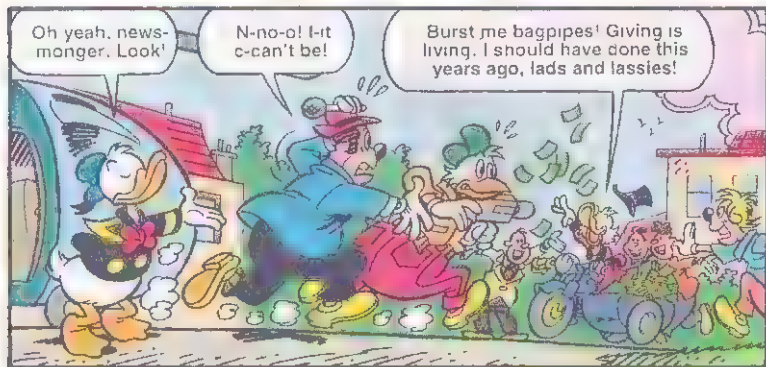
Aha! With that absolutely ridiculous prediction, you have certainly exposed yourself as a fraud!

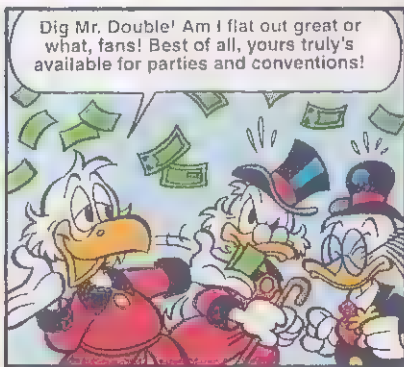
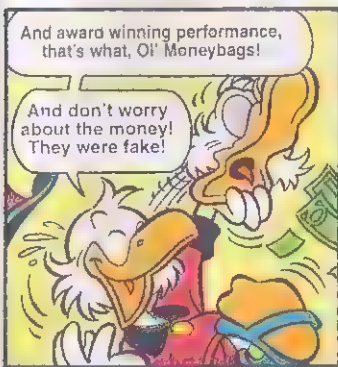
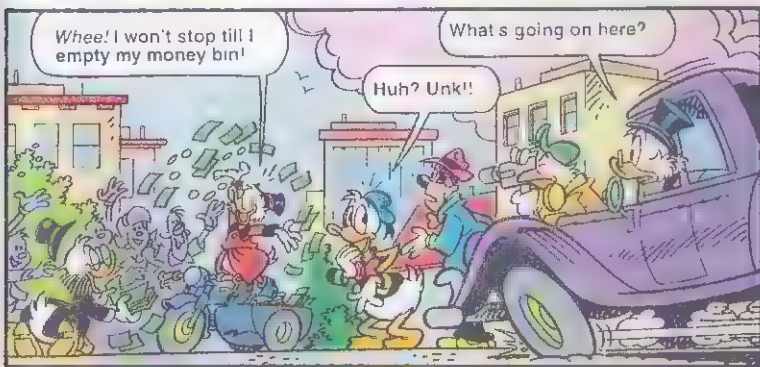
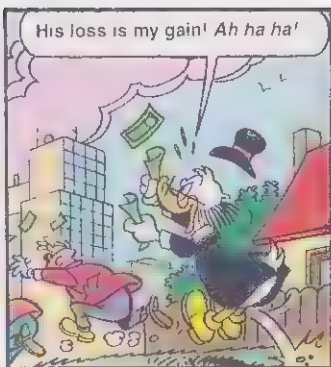
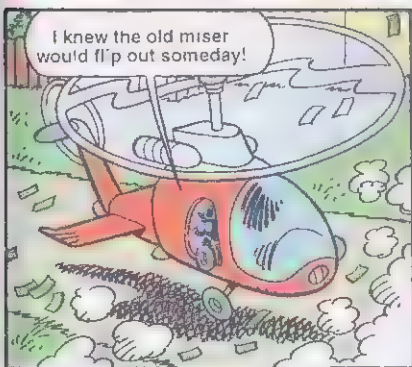


Oh yeah, news-monger. Look!

N-no-o! I-it c-can't be!

Burst me bagpipes! Giving is living. I should have done this years ago, lads and lassies!





So even though he wasn't Scrooge McDuck, my prediction was still accurate!

You still haven't convinced me, duck!

BRING!

You better get that phone!
It's your boss!

Huh??!

Yes, boss! Yes, sir!
Right away, sir!

Your boss wants to talk to
me about a contract, so let's
not keep him waiting as...

"...and TV star is about to be born!"

And now Oracle Duck
continues with his phone
reading!

Caller Gertrude has a question
about marriage, Oracle Duck!

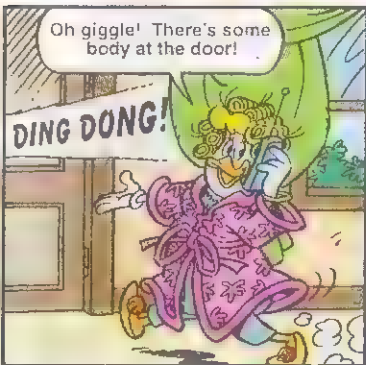
Yes, oh great seer! Tell me if there's a
hubby-to-be in my near future!

Yes, Gertrude, and he is very
near! In fact, you'll meet him
within a few minutes!

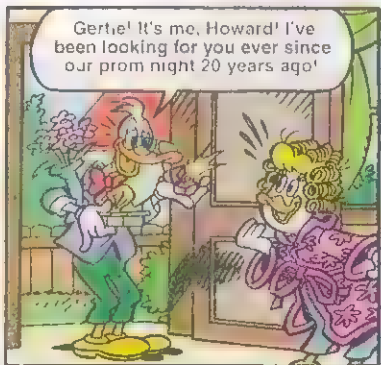


Oh giggle! There's some
body at the door!

DING DONG!



Gertie! It's me, Howard! I've
been looking for you ever since
our prom night 20 years ago!



Gertie, marry me!

Yes! And let's seal it with a smooch, Hotlips Howie!

Oh thank you, Oracle Duck!

SMOOCH!

SMACK!

Oh, Oracle Duck is the seer without peer!

Do you see marriage in my future, oh great seer?

You're better than my— er, a wizard's crystal ball!

Looks like my star's in the ascendency and yours isn't!

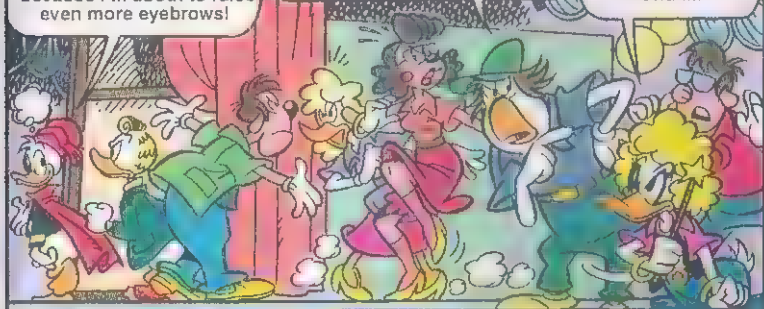
Hrumpf!

I'm sure your so-called skills are temporary!

Stick around, old chap,
because I'm about to raise
even more eyebrows!

C'mon, ladies, take your seats!

I'm no lady, toad,
and I...



...can prove it!

FOOOOOOF!

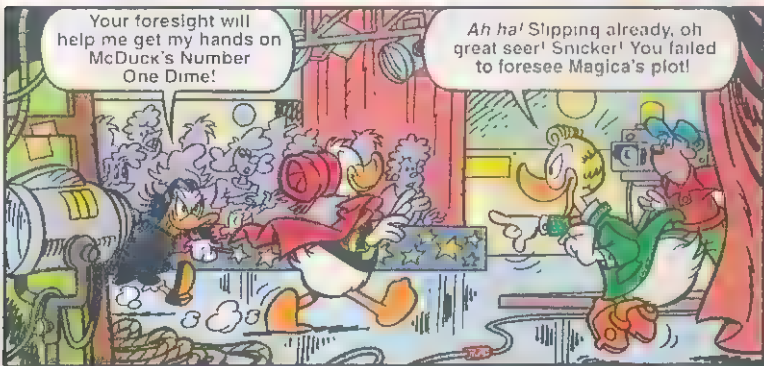


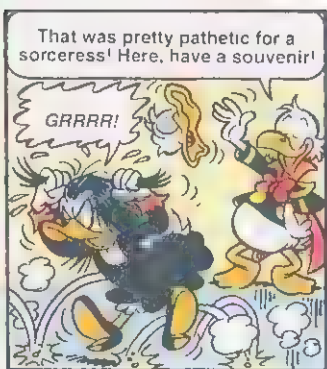
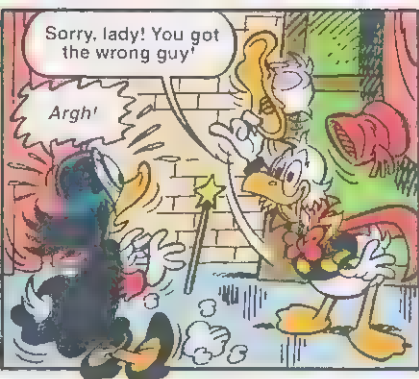
Everybody wants a piece
of you, seer boy! But my
magic will make you all mine!



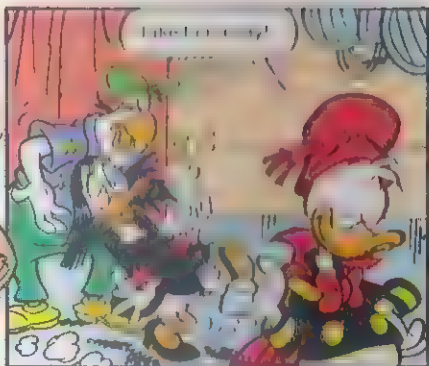
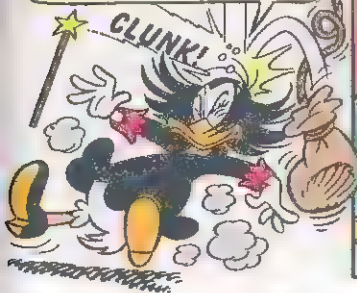
Your foresight will
help me get my hands on
McDuck's Number
One Dime!

Ah ha! Slipping already, oh
great seer! Snicker! You failed
to foresee Magica's plot!





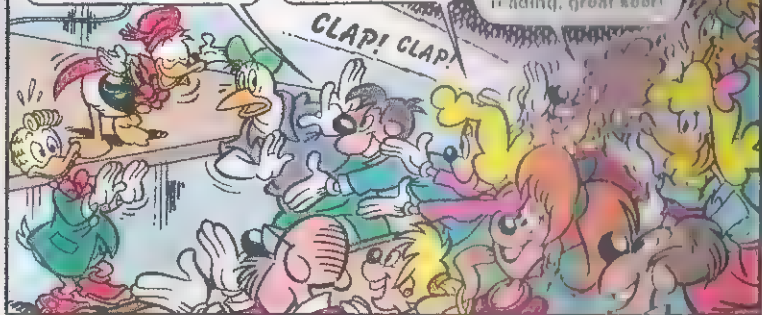
So now you'll spend the rest of your rotten life trapped inside my crystal ball—awk!



Oracle Duck is amazing!

Let me touch him

Give me a private reading, great soon!

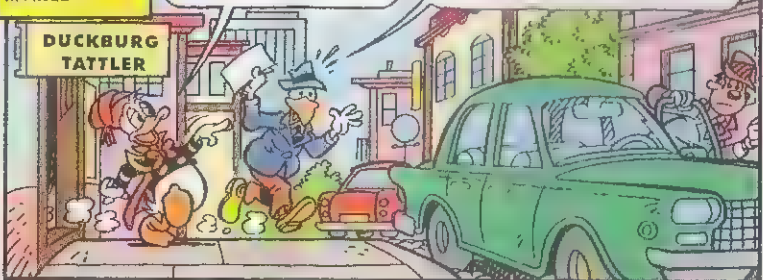


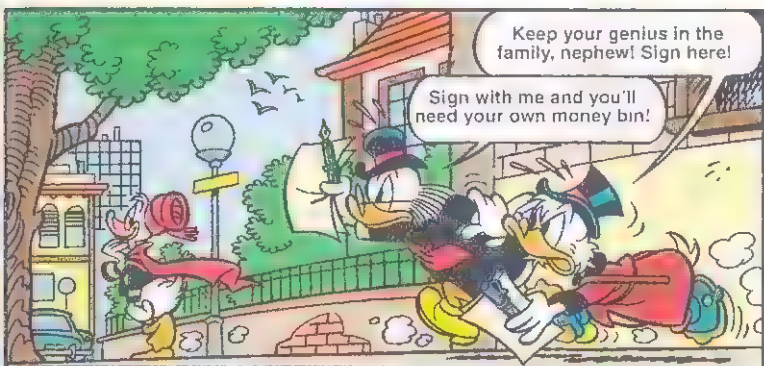
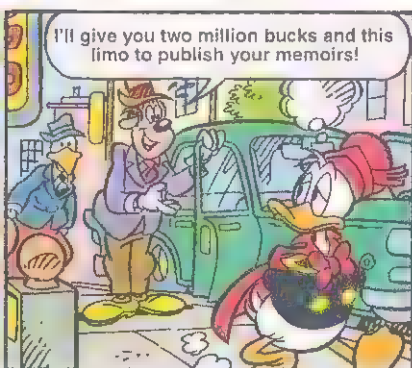
Days later as Donald's legend grows, so does his head —

Me, sign a contract for a mere million bucks! In your dreams, Bub!

See here, duck, all I ask is that you write one lousy prediction column a week for my paper!

**DUCKBURG
TATTLER**





A confident Donald prepares to demonstrate his talents live to the entire world via TV —

Hrumpf! What's keeping the janitor?

No matter! I'll fix that light myself!

Yike!

You're a little late, janitor!!

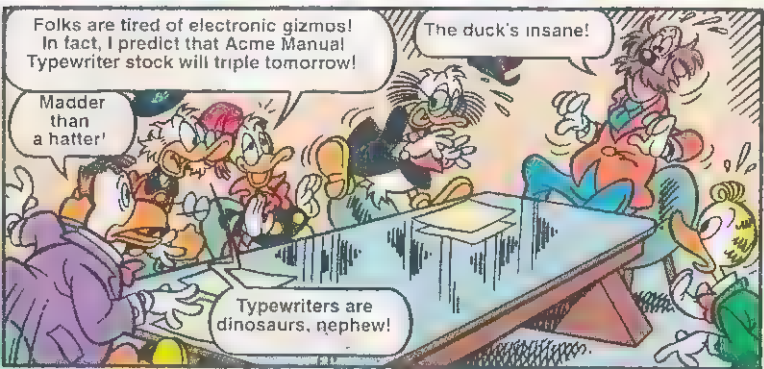
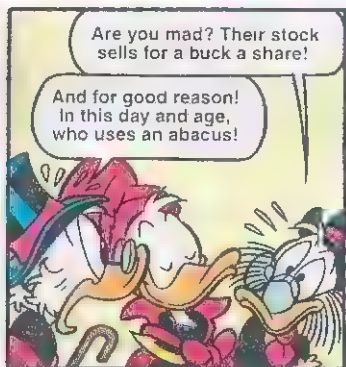
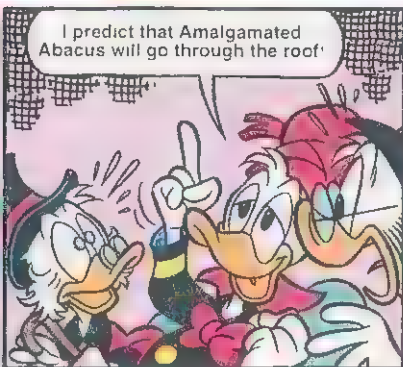
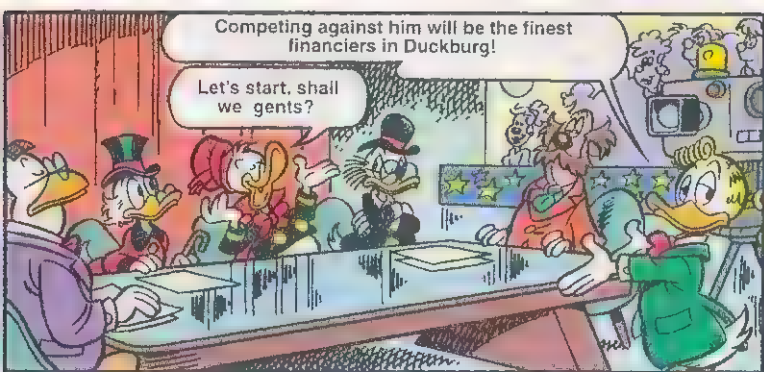
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

Ahem! The world awaits you, o great seer!

Onward to new heights of greatness

...and lots of money!

And now Oracle Duck will use his ugh! Incredible gift of foresight to make stock market predictions!



After a few more daring predictions —

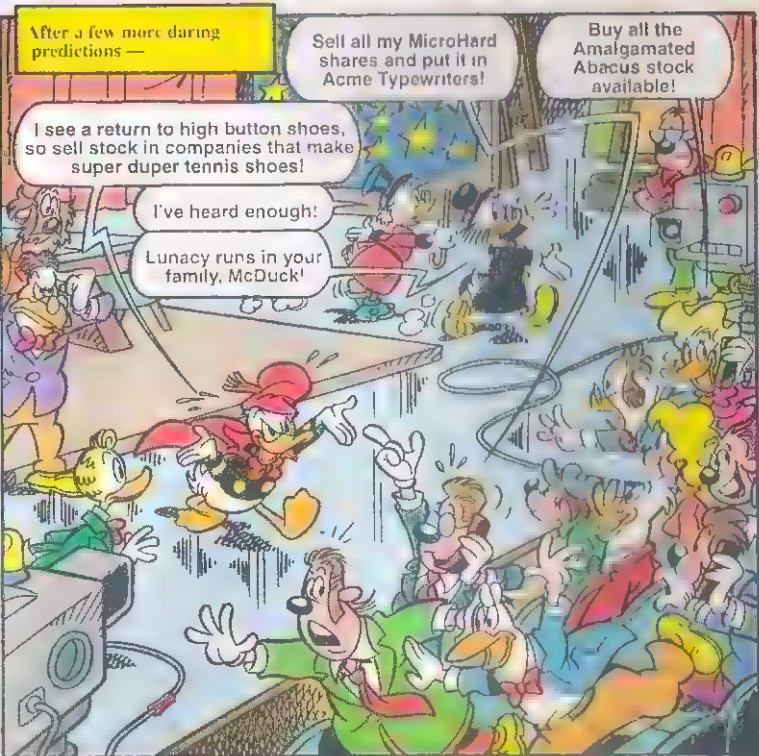
Sell all my MicroHard shares and put it in Acme Typewriters!

Buy all the Amalgamated Abacus stock available!

I see a return to high button shoes, so sell stock in companies that make super duper tennis shoes!

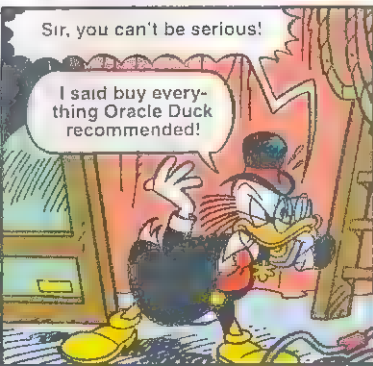
I've heard enough!

Lunacy runs in your family, McDuck!



Sir, you can't be serious!

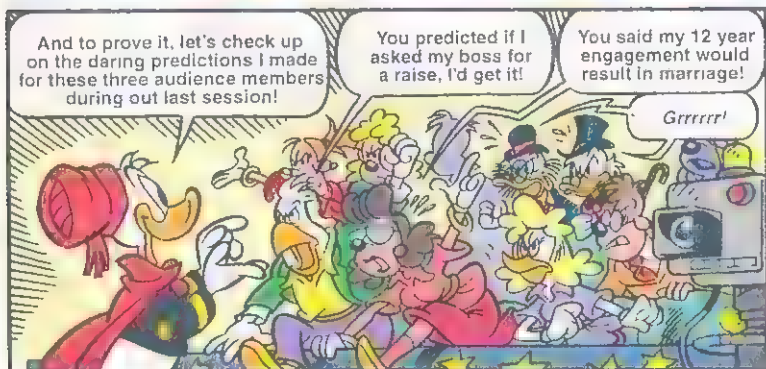
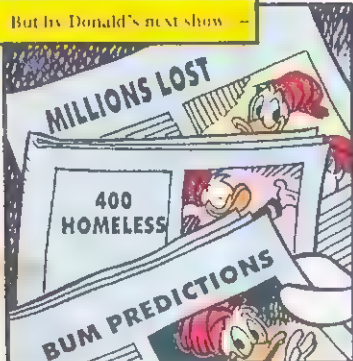
I said buy everything Oracle Duck recommended!



Listen, as my stockbroker you'll do what I say or you're fired!

Sigh! Yes, sir!

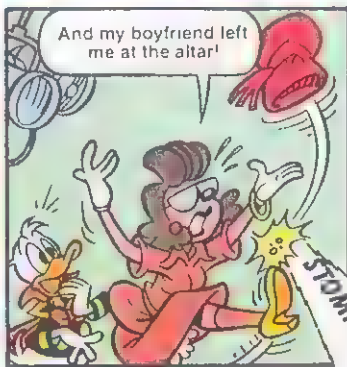
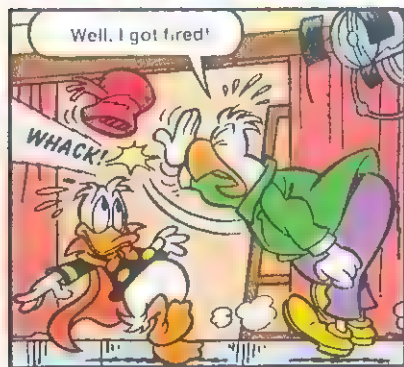


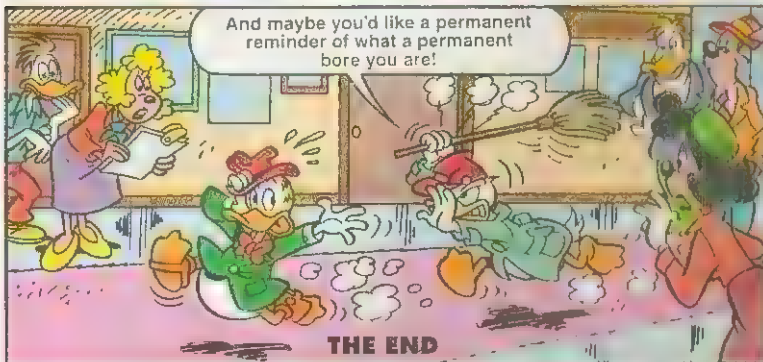
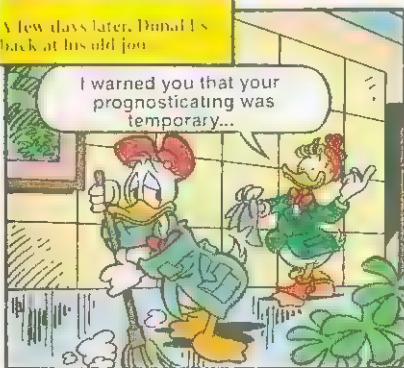
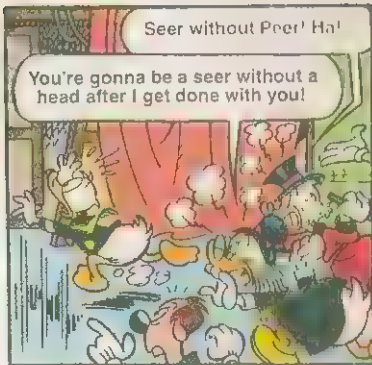


You predicted if I asked my boss for a raise, I'd get it!

You said my 12 year engagement would result in marriage!

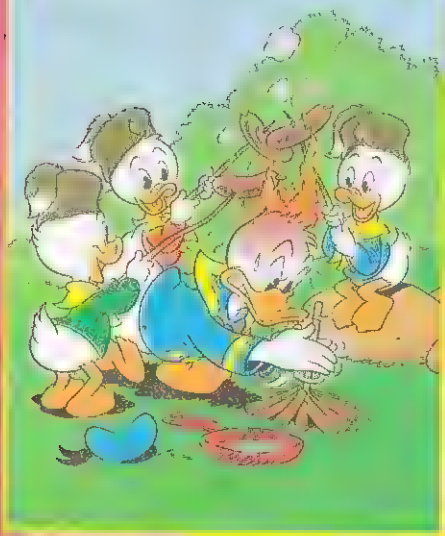
Grrrrrr!



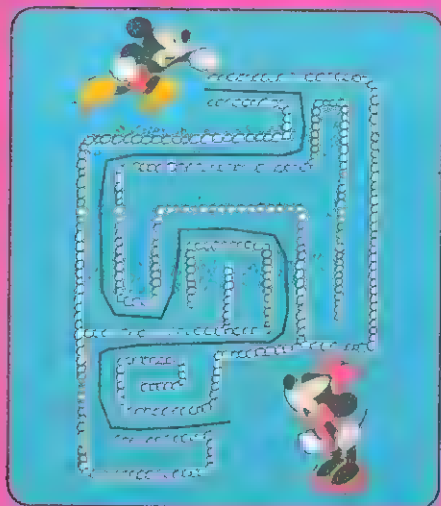


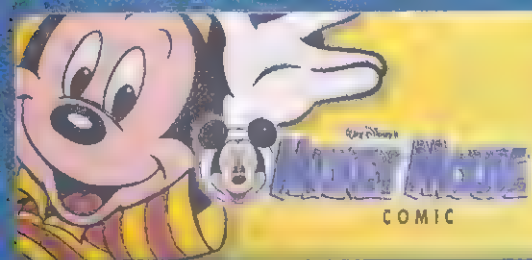
**A-1, B-3, C-4,
D-6, E-2, F-5.**

**SOLUTION
TO
THE
PERFECT
FIT**



**SOLUTION
TO
MICKEY'S
MAZE**





12 issues Rs. 300/-



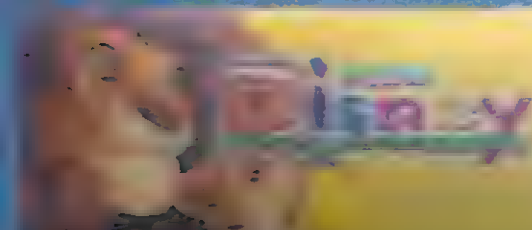
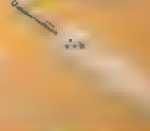
24 issues Rs. 600/-



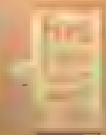
10 issues Rs. 300/-



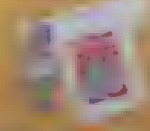
20 issues Rs. 600



10 issues Rs. 300/-



20 issues Rs. 600





Barbie™ BOOK

10 issues Rs. 300/-



Free
Barbie
T-Shirt
worth
Rs. 125/-

Free
Barbie
Bag
worth
Rs. 250/-

20 issues Rs. 600/-



THE PHANTOM

10 issues Rs. 300/-



Free
Phantom
T-Shirt
worth
Rs. 150/-

Free
Dart
Board
worth
Rs. 250/-

20 issues Rs. 600/-



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I am enclosing cheque/DD No. _____ for Rs. _____ drawn on _____ (specify bank) _____ dated _____ favouring

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With a face made of delicious Vanilla and eyes,
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